

FREE GIFT #1 BIG BONUS POSTER

LOOK INSIDE!

IS GOING
ON HERE!



SOMETHING
FUNNY

CRACKED

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14254

MAZAGINE

SEPTEMBER
No. 144

FREE GIFT #2

LOOK INSIDE!

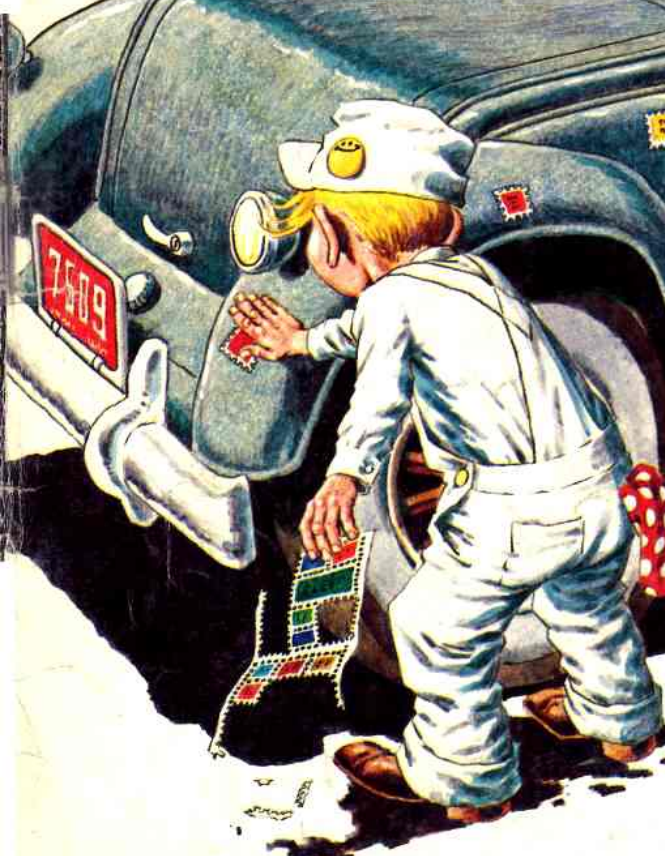
CRACKED



STICKERS

PERFORATED AND PRE-GLUED

READY FOR USE!



SEVERIN

WAR

FORGE

YOU

THIS P

THIS ME

CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,
CHARLES BROWN, BOB RAFFERTY, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
DON OREHEK, HOWARD NOSTRAND,
WARREN SATTLER
RICIG, artists
JHON SMIHT, pueef rederr
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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IF COMMERCIALS WERE BUILT INTO TV PROGRAMS
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Have you any wool? No, but we've got 2 lbs. worth
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FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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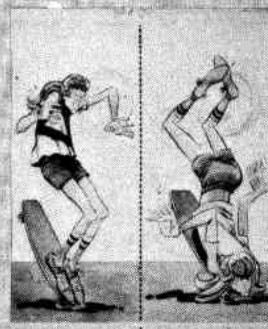
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will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamp-
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SEPTEMBER 1977 No. 144

WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

Hey, those stamps look really cool
on that jalopy!! Stamps have always
been a favorite "FUN" item in Amer-
ica. Now, Cracked gives you this
extra bonus . . . FREE STAMPS . . .
Happy Days Are Here Again!!!



WARNING!
FORGET THAT
YOU SAW
THIS POSTER
THIS MEANS YOU!



LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,
Do you often get really stupid letters?
Patty Ellington
Okeene, Oklahoma

Dear Patty,
Yes, quite frequently. Do you often write them?

Dear CRACKED,
How come you always give weird answers?

Ken Browne
Ambridge, Pa.

Dear Ken,
If we didn't, then all the questions wouldn't make sense, or not, sometimes.

Dear CRACKED,
Do you ever have trouble getting ideas for your great magazine?

Albert Landers
Freemont, Va.

Dear Albert,
We usually don't have trouble getting ideas, it's getting rid of them!

Dear CRACKED,
Did you know that if you spell your editor and publisher's name backwards it spells LOURPS?

Mary Kay
Kings Park, N.Y.

Dear Mary,
And did you know that if you spell OS TAHW backwards it spells SO WHAT?



Dear CRACKED,
Let's face it; IF TV COMMERCIALS WERE HONEST, there probably wouldn't be any left.

Joe Nash
Troy, Alabama

Dear Joe,
The same probably holds true for people.



Dear CRACKED Staff,
Just because I'm on vacation, don't think you can get away with anything!
The Accountant
Glasgow, Scotland

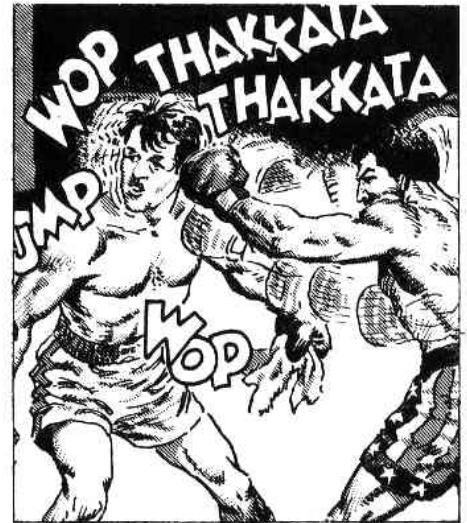
Dear Accountant,
Don't worry! (heh! heh!)
the CRACKED Staff

Dear CRACKED,
I really enjoy reading the "Lettuce Page" of your magazine. I would feel extremely privileged to have my name in such a great magazine.
Name withheld by request
Seattle, Wash.

Dear ,
Just how long have you been reading CRACKED?

Dear CRACKED,
Both of your articles on ROCKY and SILVERSTREAK were superb. I enjoyed reading them as much as I enjoyed watching those fantastic movies. I understand both films are coming out with sequels. Will you do sequels also?
Aubrey Roland
Fenwick, Conn.

Dear Aubrey,
Sure, we'll do the movie sequels if you do a letter sequel. Thanks!



Dear CRACKED,
You are no doubt of the opinion that people who write letters to magazines don't have anything better to do. Well, you're wrong!

Paul Jackson
Toronto, Can.

Dear Paul,
We can't always be right.

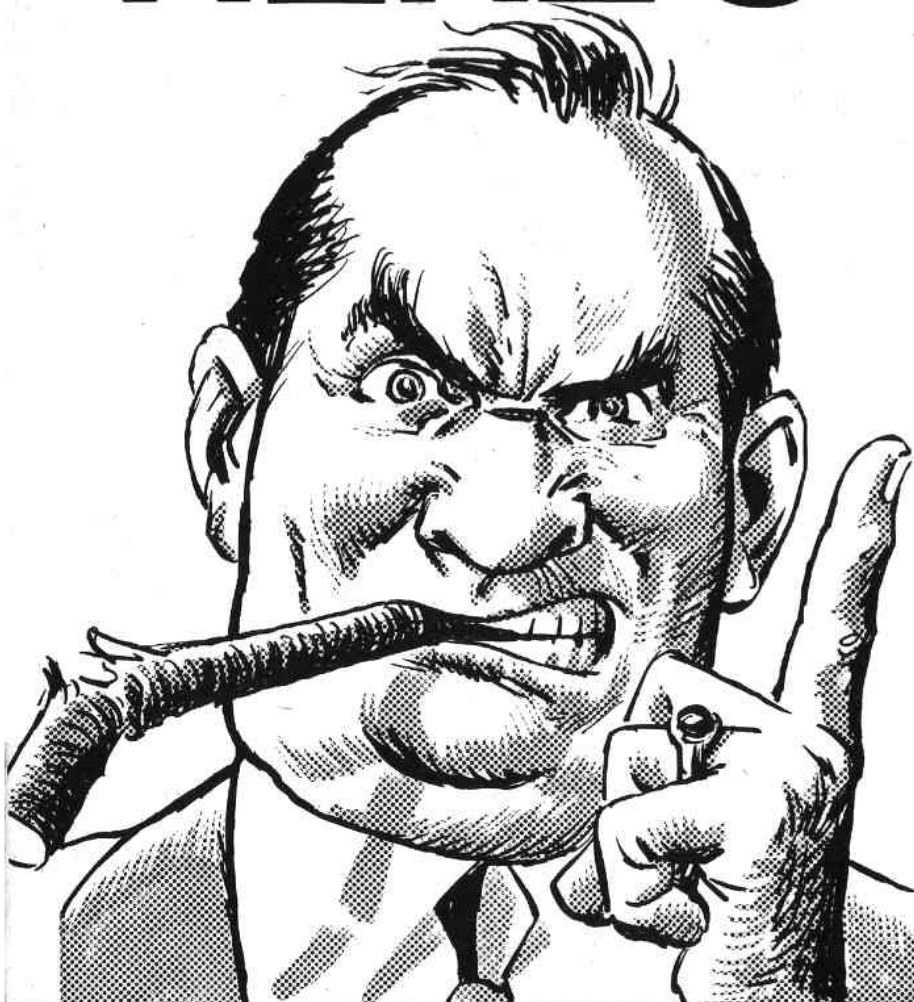


NEXT ISSUE - CRACKED #145
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
JULY 12TH



A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM BOB SPROUL*

HERE'S \$1.40



OUR ACCOUNTANT IS A TIGHTWAD!

For years I've been asking the accountant to give our subscribers a break. (Most other magazines sell money saving subscriptions.) He always stopped adding up figures just long enough to say "We can't afford it!"

Last week the old skinflint went on vacation, and I decided (heh! heh!) to put one over on him!

Now this is between us! (For gosh sakes, don't let moneybags find out!)

Until Stingy gets back from vacation, I am giving all new subscribers a \$1.40 discount!

That's right! Our regular \$5.40 rate is now only \$4.00!

But hurry! He's due back soon, and he may never go on vacation again!

◀ Our Accountant

SAVE \$1.40! (BUT DON'T TELL HIM!)

*CRACKED'S GENEROUS PUBLISHER

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Yeah, and send 9 issues to my friend! Here's another \$4.00 (He won't tell the skinflint either.) Heh! Heh!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

This offer only good for U.S.A. and Canada.
Others: \$5.00 for 9 issues.

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Yeah, let's show that old skinflint! Here's my four dollars. Send me nine issues at this unheard of, never before, Big Bargain! (I promise not to tell him.) Heh! Heh!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

This offer only good for U.S.A. and Canada.
Others: \$5.00 for 9 issues.

DEAR DIARY,

NOTHING MUCH IS HAPPENING. DOWN AT THE OFFICE, MIKE SHAPIRO STILL THINKS HE'S ROCKY EACH MORNING, HE COMES IN, SPARS WITH THE BOSS' SECRETARY, LIZA, AND THEN FEEDS THE TWO TURTLES HE'S RAISING IN THE WATER COOLER. THAT NEW GUY, GABE, THEN TELLS MIKE TO SHUT UP BECAUSE IT'S DISTURBING HIS DAY DREAMS ABOUT THE BLIND DATE HE HAS WITH A GIRL IN NEARBY NOME. SHAPIRO SAYS, "YOU, SHUT UP!" AND THE TWO MAKE EVEN MORE NOISE TRYING TO QUIET EACH OTHER DOWN. SEVEN PEOPLE ARE NOW WEARING EARMUFFS TO WORK BECAUSE OF THEM AND... OOOPS! HAFTA GO, THERE'S ANOTHER CRACKED T.V. SATIRE READY TO ROLL. ENTITLED:

HAPPY DAZE

So you really like me Mary Beth?

Oh yes, Itchie. And if you went away to the same college as me, instead of Northwestern, we could be together even after high school ends.

It sounds great. But HAMBURGER UNIVERSITY—to major in hamburger engineering . . . ?

With a minor in creamy cole slaw—Itchie, it's the career of the future.

I'll have to think on that.

Oooh, Funzie—America's favorite high school drop out.

I beg your pardon! I got my diploma at night school if you recall.

Oh, that's right. Will you accept my apology?

ZIMMERMAN
Of course. Tonight! . . . 9:00 . . . My place!

Alley, what's this?

You ordered the blue plate special, didn't you?

YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO VENUS DI MILO!

Howard, there's something I never quite understood about this show.

What's that?

Betty Lou, will you miss me when I go off to college?

When are you leaving, Ralf?

In the fall.

Oh!—Any chance of you going before that?

What's a nice, respectable, middle-aged couple like us doing in a malt shop every week?

Trying desperately to stay before the cameras as much as possible.

REPEAL THE 11TH COMMANDMENT!

Are you sure you can't go to the dance with me tomorrow night, Linda?

I'd love to Pots, but I just have to bathe my gerbil.

Oh.

Itchie, wash your hands for dinner. Your father will be here any minute.

Ma, I washed them yesterday.

But what about the germs dear?

I haven't got time. If they're dirty, they're just gonna have to wash themselves.

We're ruined! It's a catastrophe!

What's wrong Dad?

We went over the books today at the hardware store and sales are down 46%! Why?

I got it! Maybe it's because you sold 46% less stuff.

Shouldn't you be in bed?

That's all I ever hear. Yesterday I slept 23 hours.

Dinner's on the table everyone.

Maryanne! What you cooked—steaks!! We have to economize!!

PLUMBERS PLAN A HEAD!

I'm sorry Howard. I'll throw them away and make us a big bowl of water.

Dad, can I talk to you?

Is it important?

I think so. I've decided not to go to Northwestern, but instead to enroll at Hamburger University.

What is Hamburger University?

It's a very prestigious school operated by a major corporation.

It's really a fine school. Here's their brochure.

Just look at the fine courses they offer.

Ice making . . . lettuce shredding—Itchie, what prompted you to want to go here?

Well, there are many factors—the fine selection of trees they have on campus . . . the sesame seed covered buildings . . .

McDonald's.

IBM?

The ink's smearing.

No Dad—that's ketchup.

DAD! YOU'RE BREAKING MY CONCENTRATION

The fact that Mary Beth Wartwhistle is going there.

You're changing your whole life for a girl you don't even know!

Dad, Mary Beth and I have been heavy for quite some time.

It's probably from all the malteds the two of you drink after school.

WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO CATCH YOUR OWN BEEF!

Tomorrow's our 2 week anniversary.

O.K. everyone—water's on. Cup your hands.

Don't we even get a plate?

Plates cost money to wash Boney, and we're economizing.

LUTHER BURBANK PINCHED FRUITS

What's for dessert?

Cherries jubilee with brandied apples.

What! That's a \$3.50 per person dessert!

Sorry, Howard! I'll throw that out too and make us some ketchup sundaes.

Well, look. I gotta go. We have band practice tonight at Arnie's and Mary Beth's gonna be there. "I found my thr-ill . . ."

Bye. I have to go over to Ginny Piccaloni's house. She's gonna show me how to rope rattlesnakes.

Oh good. That'll come in handy when you start dating dear.

That doesn't make any sense.

With a voice like that, how do they ever manage to get any jobs?

They don't. In 4 years all they've ever done is practice.

I know—nothing I'm ever given to say does.

Mrs. Cee, now that I have my high school diploma, I was wonderin' if maybe you'd help me redecorate my apartment so I'd look more educated.

Ah, Funz, forget decorating for a minute. Would you do me a favor?

Sure, Mr. Cee. Your kite caught in that tree again?

No, Funz. I'm worried about Itchie. He wants to go to H.U.!

And I hate you too, Mr. Cee.

QUASIMODO BELIEVED IN HUNCHES!

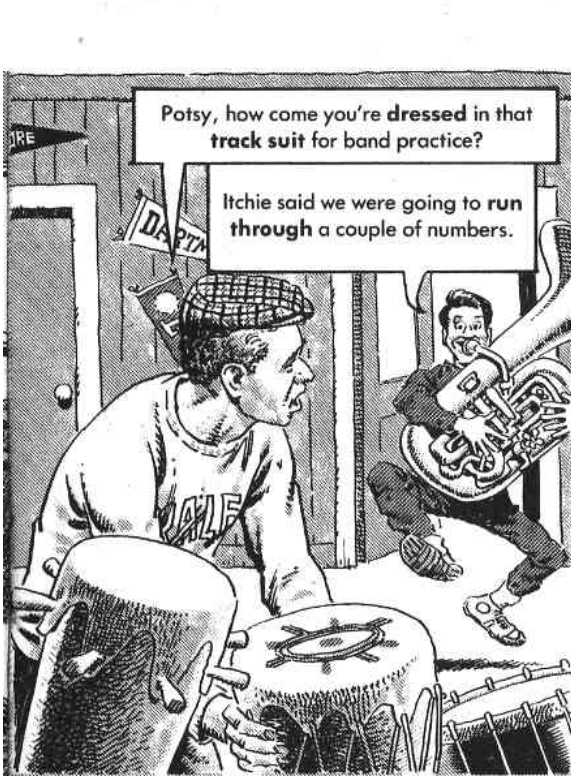
SPEAKING AT CROSS PURPOSES!

No jokes.

Could you talk to Itchie about going back to Northwestern?

Sure, Mr. Cee. But what if he doesn't listen to me?

Then punch him out!



Potsy, how come you're dressed in that track suit for band practice?

Itchie said we were going to run through a couple of numbers.



Hi guys. Gimmie a minute to set up—Alley, throw a burger on for me.

Coming up.

How are things going between you and Betty Lou, Ralf?

Uneven. Sometimes we have a great afternoon and other days we fight like crazy.



What kind of day was it today?

Great. We didn't fight once.

How'd you manage that?

We didn't see each other.



At least you both have steady girls. Me, I'm getting desperate.

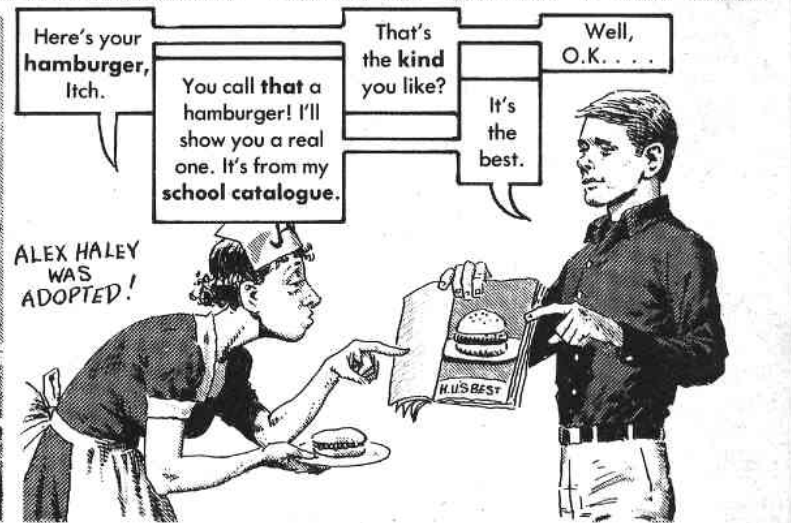
Who are you taking to the big dance tomorrow night?

My cousin Wendy.

It could be worse.

How? She's only 6.

WELL... THEY DO HAVE A DIFFERENT SOUND!



Here's your hamburger, Itch.

You call that a hamburger! I'll show you a real one. It's from my school catalogue.

That's the kind you like?

It's the best.

Well, O.K. . . .



... except I think it's gonna taste kinda papery.



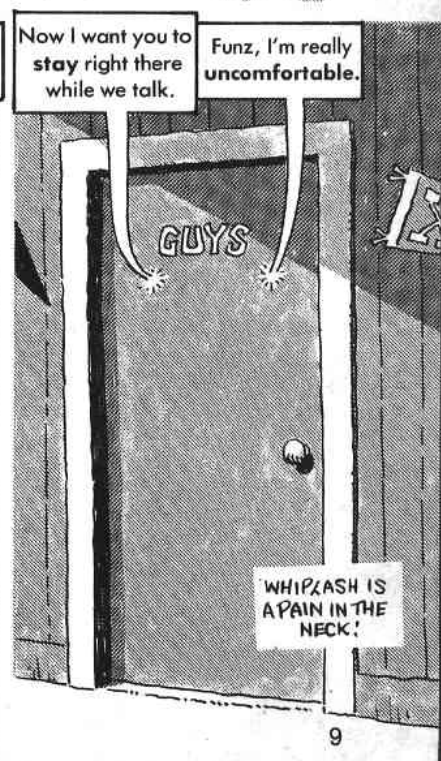
Itchie, I wanna see you in my office.

Can't it wait? I got band practice.

You want me to wait—to take time away from my biggest date yet!

Who's it with?

The senior girls gym class.



Now I want you to stay right there while we talk.

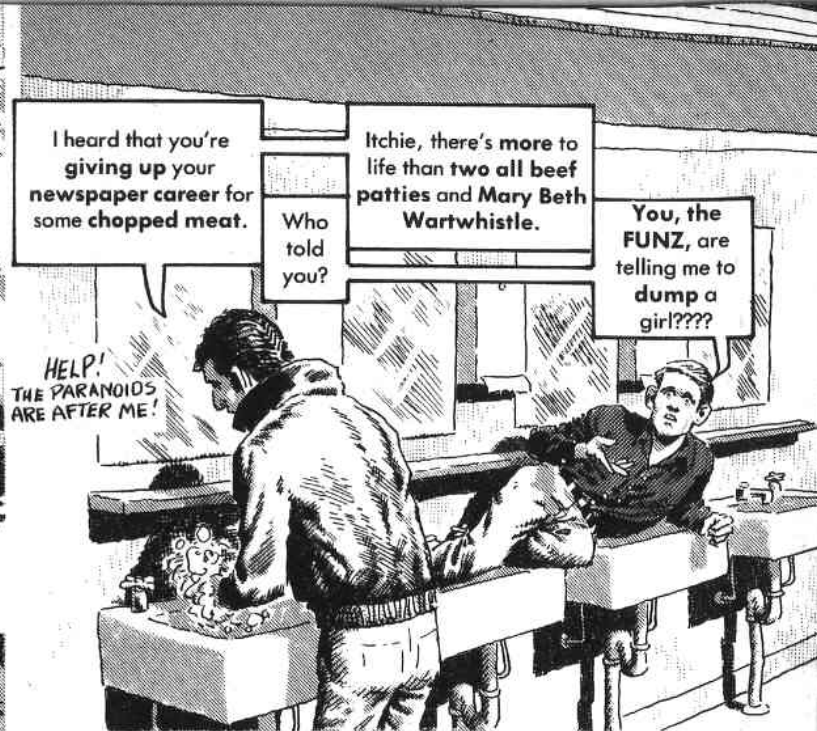
Funz, I'm really uncomfortable.

WHIPKASH IS A PAIN IN THE NECK!



Sorry, but all the best psychiatrists make their patients lie down while they discuss their problems.

O.K. What's up?



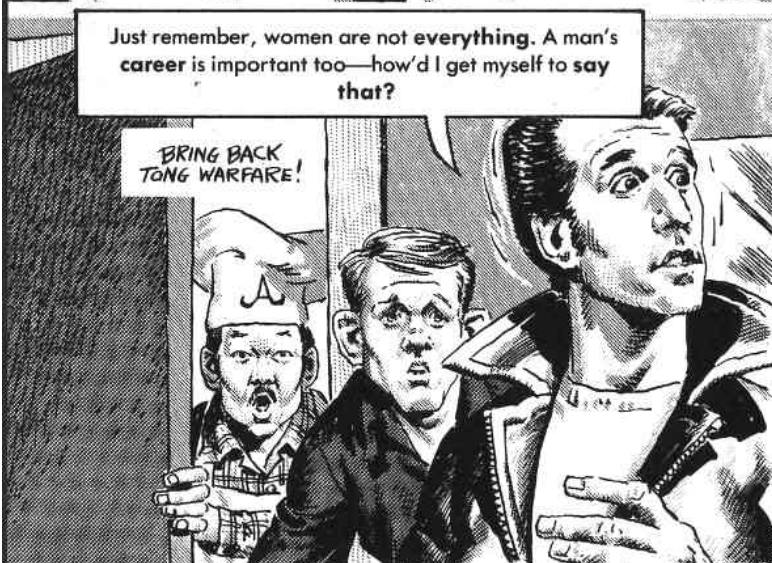
I heard that you're giving up your newspaper career for some chopped meat.

Itchie, there's more to life than two all beef patties and Mary Beth Wartwhistle.

Who told you?

You, the FUNZ, are telling me to dump a girl????

HELP!
THE PARANOIDS ARE AFTER ME!



Just remember, women are not everything. A man's career is important too—how'd I get myself to say that?

BRING BACK
TONG WARFARE!



And stop slumpin' when you stand.

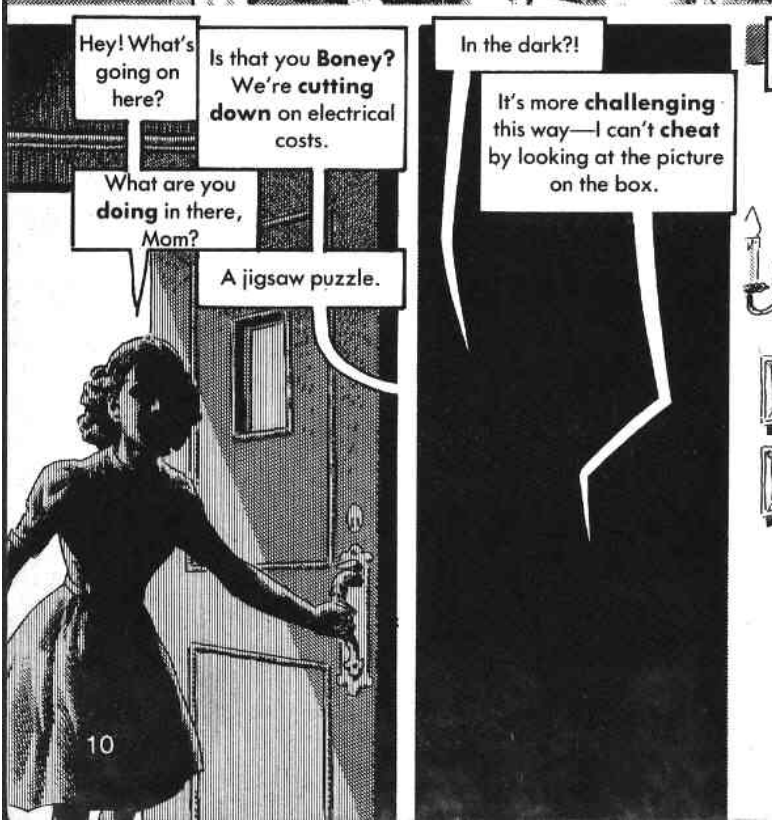
What's my slumpin' got to do with anything?

Nothin', 'cept I promised your father I'd straighten you out.

OEDIPUS MOM

DOWN WITH GRAFFITI!
why? what's wrong with ITALIANS?

MY NAME IS JESSE
I STEAL!



Hey! What's going on here?

Is that you Boney? We're cutting down on electrical costs.

What are you doing in there, Mom?

A jigsaw puzzle.

In the dark?!

It's more challenging this way—I can't cheat by looking at the picture on the box.



Who turned on the light—HOWARD!!

Maryanne, guess what! Business isn't terrible after all. We actually went up 79%.

That's wonderful—except how?

It turns out my bookkeeper, Ming Sue, is Chinese and she was reading the books backwards.

DRACULA
DIED!
IN VEIN!

So that means **no more economizing.**

Well, it looks like **everything** is back to **normal** again in our little home.

Except for Itchie. He's still **planning** to go to the **Sesame Seed Academy.**

What?!

I been thinking it over and, well, there's a lot of **good reasons** not to go.

You realized **hamburger engineering** wasn't for you?

Well, that, and the fact that **Mary Beth** dumped me.

Thank goodness! Now we don't have to eat the **baked newspaper** Mom was making.

No he isn't.

STAMP OUT MENTAL HEALTH

Oh poor Itchie.

If you don't mind my being **nosey**, do you know who this **Mary Beth** dumped you for?

Yeah. Some **big wig** at **H.U.** who came to interview her. His name is **Ronald Mc something** or other.

Well, people are always **changing**, Itchie. You're going off to college and **Boney's** learning how to **rope rattlesnakes** and even **Funzie** got a diploma . . .

**MENE MENE
TEKEL
UPHARSIN**

SEE...
CHICKEN LITTLE
WAS RIGHT!

And I'm doin' more **educated** things because of it. I even started **reading.**

Really, **Funz!** What **literary confection** are you **devouring** at the moment?

Repeat that in English.

**CANCER CURES
SMOKING!**

I understand him **short pie**—it's a brand new **humor magazine** that just came out called . . .

CRACKED!!

I saw that. It'll **never last.**

I bet it **poops out** after two weeks.

It is good for **wrapping coffee grinds** with **though!**

TH'END

WHEELER ZEALER SECTION

The biggest thing to come out of California since King Kong is the *new* skateboard. Polyurethane wheels enable skateboard Houdinis to perform sleight-of-foot feats like these ...

SUPER SKATEBOARD STUNTS



Skateboard magician Sy Slickback was able to disappear in plain view of 10,000 onlookers

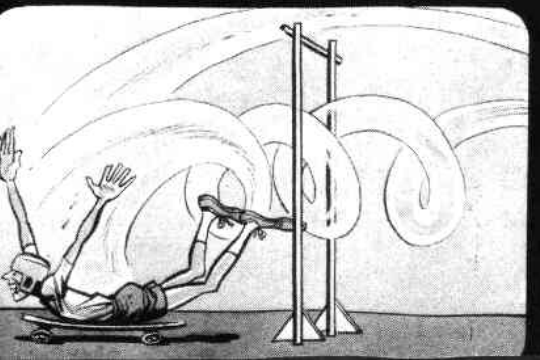
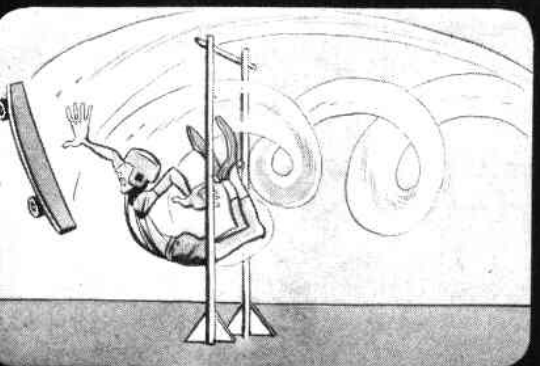
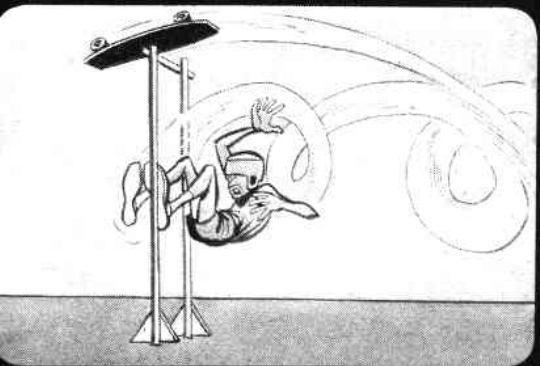
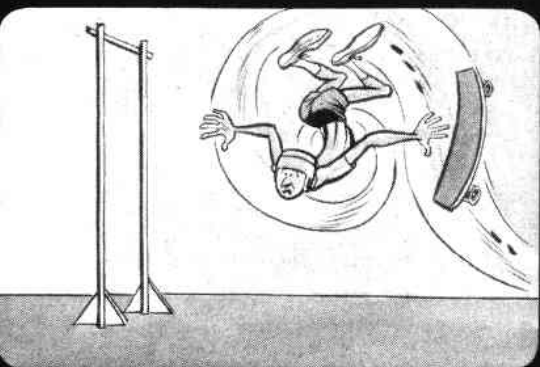
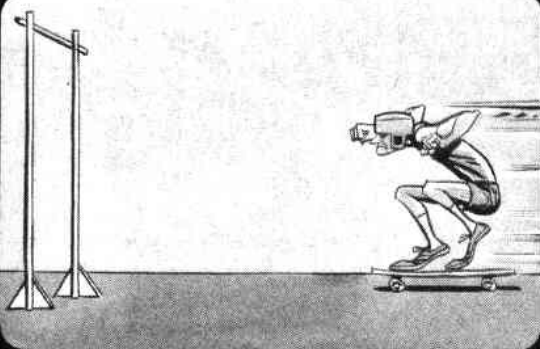
... thanks to an open manhole!



THIRTY DAYS HAS SEPTEMBER, APRIL, JUNE AND MY BROTHER.

HOWARD NOSTRAND

Movie film captures the only time the high jump has ever been successfully cleared at six feet ...



Star stunter Harry Hotroll says;
"Riding the banks is not the most difficult thing
about pool skating ...



Skateboarders are finding the barrel jump to be
very practical



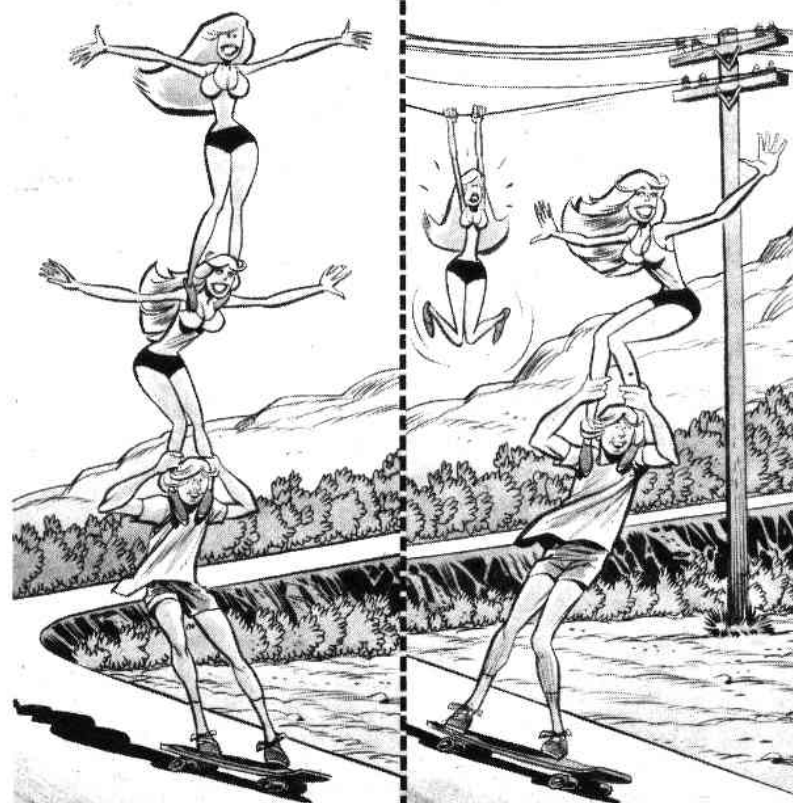
"refilling the pool before your parents get home is
the most difficult thing!"



... the barrels can be cut in half to cart away the hot
shots who don't quite make it.



Trick rider Mike Curbies
says riding tandem with
three is easier than it
looks



... invariably, your
load will seem to get
lighter as you go along.

Skating down the banks
of the Hoover Dam
presented no problem to
speedster Bennie
Burnbutt



... it was stopping that
presented the problem.

NO DAM
BALL PLAYING
AGAINST THIS
WALL

Stan Stoker got an unexpected thrill when he discovered an abandoned pipeline.



He got an even bigger unexpected thrill when he discovered the pipeline wasn't abandoned.



"Grand Concourse Granny" has found a very practical outlet for her skateboard know-how...

She uses her slalom ability to thwart local muggers.



Graham Grungy demonstrates the latest California skateboard fad—skate flying. The sport requires only three ingredients:

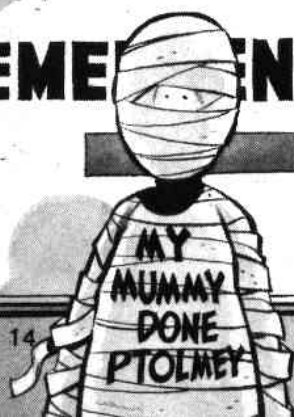
1. Beanie cap with oversized propeller
2. Bat-like wings
3. Congenital insanity in the family



Daredevil Dan O'Wheelie suffered a skateboard mishap at La Costa that required 215 stitches

... he accidentally skated over the toe of a local Mafia biggie!

EMERGENCY WA



I WANT A GIRL JUST LIKE THE GIRL WHO'S OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN.

TAKE AWAY GUNS AND WE'LL HAVE TO KILL EACH OTHER WITH KNIVES AND CLUBS AND POISON AND OTHER MESSY THINGS.



By Will Eisner

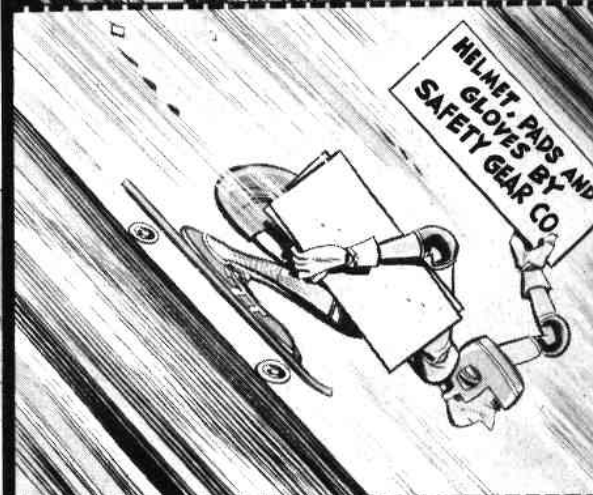
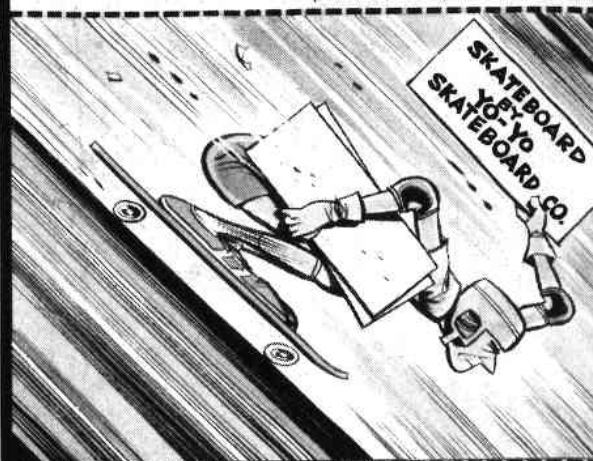
Chuck Choker demonstrates a nose wheelie the easy way



...and a nose wheelie the hard way (sometimes known as a Barbra Streisand!)



Skateboarders are beginning to awaken to the commercial aspects of their sport as demonstrated by downhill speedster Maddog Haale in a recent 50 mile per hour run.



Freddie Freestyle gets credit for training the world's smallest skateboarders



... a team of fleas on a guitar pick

... the team also does a surfing schtick on a popsicle stick.



THE END

Day after day, you encounter advertisements persuading you to buy make-up, mouthwash, cars and hundreds of other needed products—and they work. Nine times out of ten, you buy the things you see on TV and in magazines. Well, if this sort of “arm-twisting” is successful for the things you need, why shouldn’t it also work for selling unnecessary things and paraphernalia that’s bombed in the past. Yup, if old Madison Avenue has been paying attention to what we’ve just said, pretty soon you’ll be seeing these

AD CAMPAIGNS FOR UNWANTED PRODUCTS



WRONG NUMBERS

The best way to meet new friends!

Don't dial for credit—
make good use of your
wrong numbers!

Flowers are lovely and so are potted plants. But if you want your indoor garden to look as authentic as your outdoor one, then you still need one more essential ingredient —WEEDS!!



THE WEED-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB!

Each month we'll send you a new and exciting weed from a different corner of the world.

Experience the joy of outdoor gardening problems, indoors.

Our past selections have included:

***QUICKIE LICKIE WEEDS**—pesty grass that grows faster than you can pull it!

***ARGENTINE KILLER WEEDS**—that strangle your good plants unless pulled every month!

***DETERMINO WEEDS**—so strong and hard to get rid of, that they'll even spread to your carpet and start growing up your drapes!

Yes, don't miss another great weed! **ORDER TODAY!**

Remember those cold mornings as a kid and the breakfast your mom used to serve you?

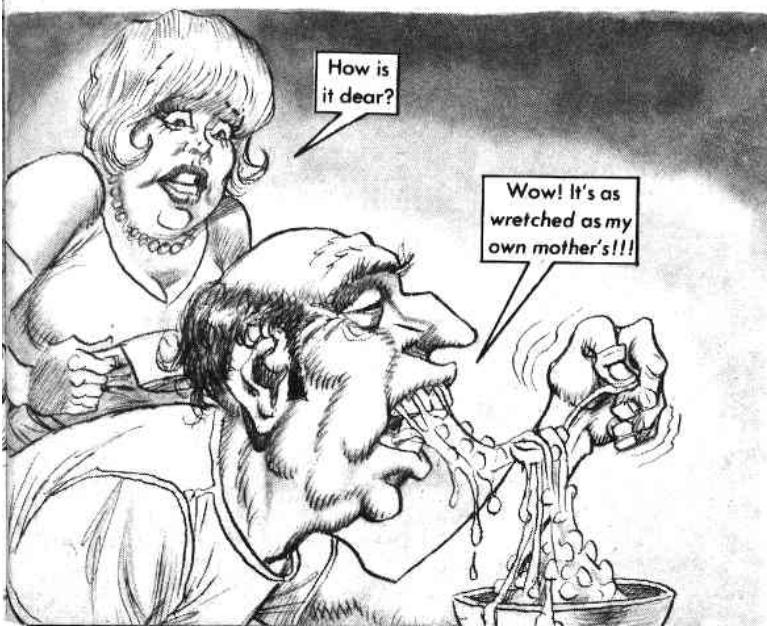


Oatmeal so sticky and thick you could build a house with it?



The spoon's stuck!

Now, relive those days of yesteryear with



How is it dear?

Wow! It's as wretched as my own mother's!!!

Bring back the breakfasts of days past with . . .



I think I'm gonna be sick.

It's that good??!

Sick of paltry games that offer no challenge at all?

Are you a whiz at the New York Times crossword puzzle?

A champ at hangman? Then ready yourself for the ultimate . . .



THE 1978 INCOME TAX FORMS

You thought 1977 was mind-boggling—full of double talk and confusion—WELL YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!!!

Sure you can gripe and complain about filling them out, but you'll never find a puzzle more confusing, more challenging and more annoying.

And if you goof . . . it's your neck!

Take the challenge of challenges!

COMING JANUARY 1, 1978, IN YOUR MAIL!!

Sure you can stay at



THE FOUNTAINBLEAU IN MIAMI or



CAESAR'S PALACE IN LAS VEGAS or
AND HAVE A GREAT TIME!!
OR YOU CAN STAY AT



THE PLAZA IN NEW YORK

THE FROST-HEAVE INN

(Located next to the Rocky Hill Sandblasting Factory) And experience a week you'll talk about for the rest of your life!!



Memories are the things you remember most and boy will you remember your stay at **THE FROST-HEAVE INN!!**
See what everybody is talking about. Come up for a week or send for our free brochure (which lies about everything.)

Directions: Follow route 90 to Squiggly, Vermont, then follow the dynamite trucks to the sandblasting quarry—we're right next door.

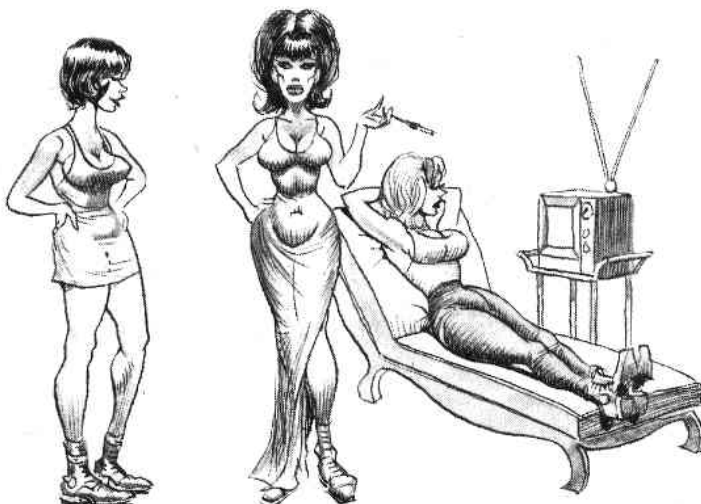
*What's the fashion rage that even Jackie O.
hasn't discovered yet?*

DeGinzo's surplus COMBAT BOOTS

Perfect
for work ...

... at smart
dinner parties ...

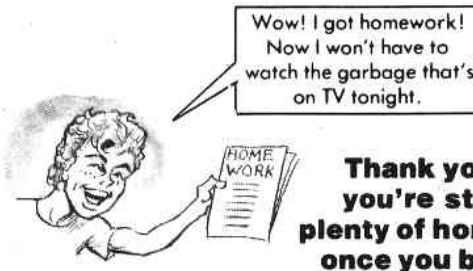
... or just
lounging around.



*Long wearing *Fashionable *U.S. ARMY regulation

18 **DeGinzo's Surplus Combat Boots**

(sold only in candy stores because that's where all the suckers are!)



IT's TV OR NOTHING



**Homework—the perfect reason for missing
“Hee-Haw!”**

JACK NICHOLSON and FAYE DUNAWAY

are not in

ANCHOVY FEVER

The 4-hour epic of how anchovies
are bred and raised on a small southwestern anchovy ranch.

Are you tired of great acting?

Fed up with literate scripts?

Sick of seeing good direction?

Then "Anchovy Fever" is for you!

Every major and minor critic in America hated this movie. They called it "inept", "a bore," "a waste of celluloid," "as exciting as ice."

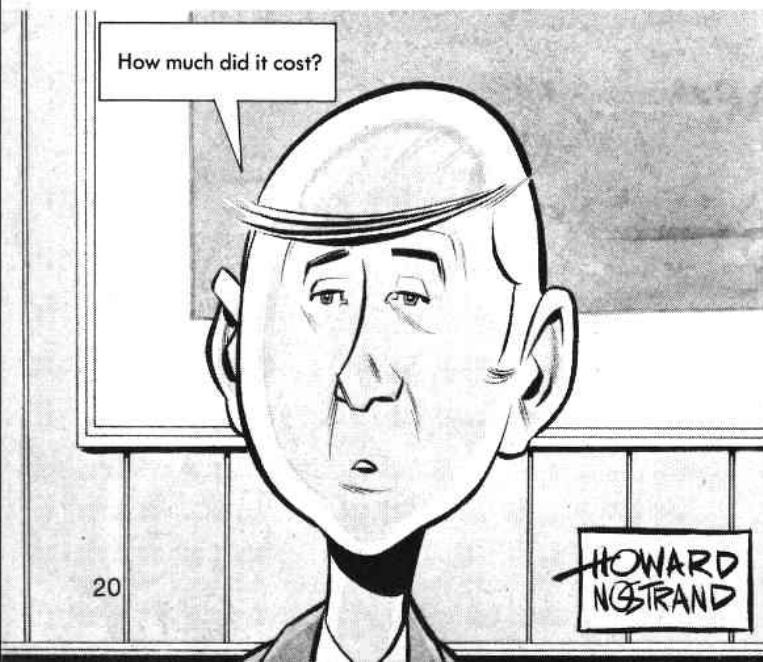
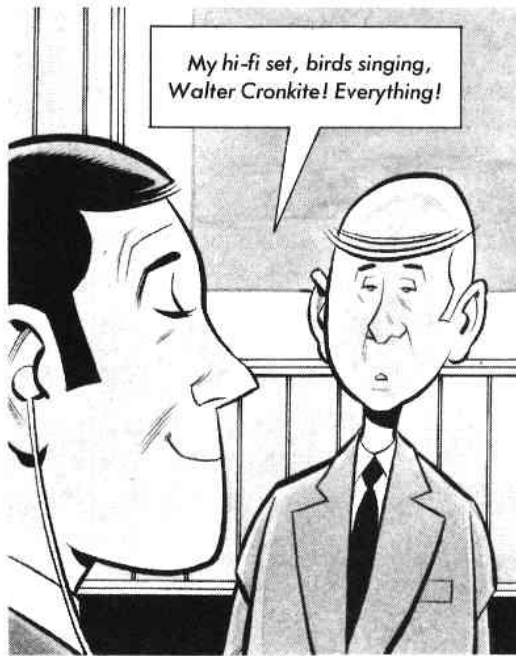
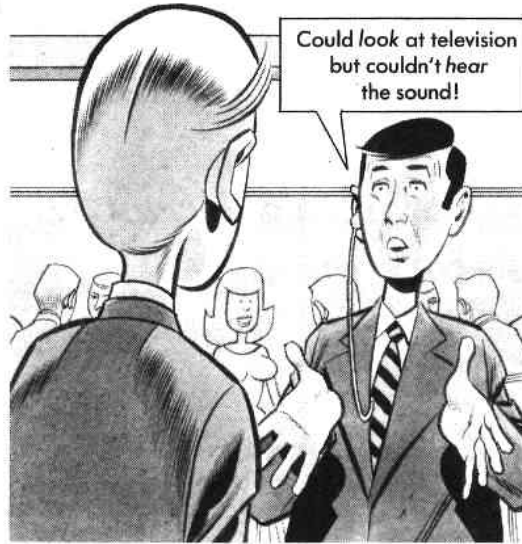
But why let *them* tell you what bad is! Show those critics what you're made of—that you can discover what rotten movie making is *ON YOUR OWN!*

See . . . "Anchovy Fever" and HATE IT all by yourself!!



JUNK MAIL—cherish it!

AT AN AFTERNOON BUSINESS LUNCHEON



So, there you are, watching the latest episode of *Charlie's Angels*. Farrah Fawcett-Majors is just about to comb her hair with a brush that's been secretly dipped in Elmer's glue. Will it ruin her hair-do? Aggravate her dandruff? Wait! Before you find out, you have to sit through some aging actor who's come on to peddle aspirin—and then ear deodorant—and then . . . Well, all those pleas to buy things would never stop the flow of your favorite plot again

IF COMMERCIALS WERE BUILT INTO TV PROGRAMS



ABD MOVIE OF THE WEEK

Uh oh! What's the matter, Biff?

Our Rabbit won't start.

—And we're miles away from anything.



You know I can't walk with this sore finger.

Don't worry, my precious—I'll carry you.



You rang?

Excuse me, but could my wife and I use your phone? Our car battery went dead.

It obviously wasn't a Seers Diehard—the battery strong enough to start 8 African elephants in the snow.



You're right. But then, I only own a teeny Rabbit and never thought I'd need that much power!

This certainly is a roomy home. It's so deceiving from the outside.

Do you live here alone?

No.



I share it with my ghoul friend.

Why don't you stay the night in our guest room upstairs.

Sid, there's something very strange about this place.

You're right—they look like terrible bridge players.

And that couple isn't exactly like our neighbors back home.

We stay the night and that's it!



Thank you. That's very kind.



AHHH!

He looks pretty ill, doesn't he?

Ill?—Biff, he's dead!

That's pretty ill to me—Quick, let's shove him back into the closet and get out of here.

But Biff—look! There's water all over the floor from the fish tank I knocked over. They'll know we found the body.

Not if we clean it up.

What's gonna soak up that much water?

BOUNCY will! It's the quicker picker upper. Here. You use the other leading brand on that spill and I'll use my Bouncy.



Why, your's soaked up the water.

In fact, it even sucked up the fish!

So, if you get out of here alive, what paper towel are you gonna buy?

Bouncy.

Biff! The door is locked! How are we ever gonna get out of here?

I got it!—We spill another bowl of water and follow the Bouncy lady out.

But there's no more water. Biff! We're trapped

...continued next week.

THE BIONIC LADY

So, you thought you could stop us from using the K-2000 to destroy the world, Gamie Summers—but you failed!

In exactly one minute, the floor, walls and ceiling will all converge and crush you to a pulp! Have you any thoughts about that, Gamie?

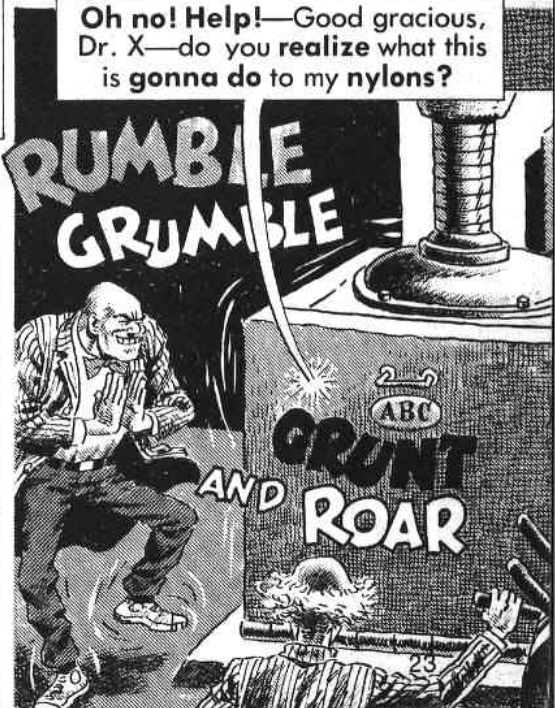
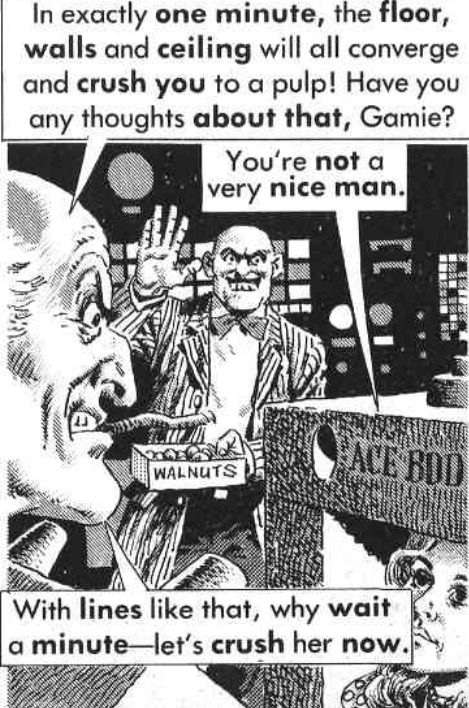
You're not a very nice man.

With lines like that, why wait a minute—let's crush her now.

Oh no! Help!—Good gracious, Dr. X—do you realize what this is gonna do to my nylons?

RUMBLE GRUMBLE

GRUNT AND ROAR



PANCHO VILLA TOOK
IN BORDERS

Tis done!

What'll we
do with her?

KRUNCH
GRUSH
CRUSH

We could sell her as a
place mat!—Open up
the crusher.

Dr. X! Look!

Gamie's alive! A
little bit wrinkled
but . . .

Wrinkled,
yes. But look
at her hair!
Why, it's
already
bounced
right back.

Alverto BO-5 does it every time,
doctor. Whether you're caught
in a rainstorm or in one of your
L71 crushers, BO-5 keeps right
on holding.



Here's
Dr. X, Oskie.

How'd you
manage to
capture him,
Gamie?

Let's just say
it was
because he
had a heavy
crush on me.

Ugh! If only our
plan to destroy
her had
worked—humanity
would have
applauded us!

McCLOD

McClod, there's an important man
being held captive at 179th Street.
Assign someone to the case at once.

I'll handle it myself, chief.

No! In no way, shape or
form do I want you to get
involved with this case!

Right, chief! I'll get on
it immediately!

What's the hurry, McClod?

The chief just barred me from
another special case and I don't
want to be late disobeying him.

I'll take my horse.

FIGHT FOR
NON-VIOLENCE

Does he
always take
the
elevator up
to meet
you?

Nice
animal.

That's cause I feed him the
best—Purina Horse
Chow. Same great formula
Purina uses for cats, dogs
and gophers.

The squad car is
down the block.

EVALUATORS

No need.

Of course. His hoofs get
caught in the escalator!

And look what Purina does for his coat!

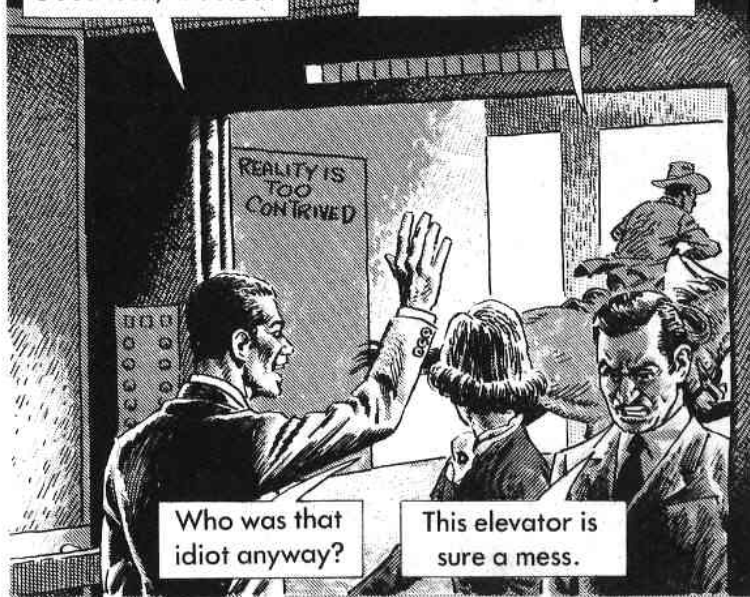
Gee, I've never see a coat that shiny!

Well, gotta run!



Good luck, McClod!

Hi ho Silver and away!



Who was that idiot anyway?

This elevator is sure a mess.

WALTER KLONDIKE AND THE EVENING NEWS

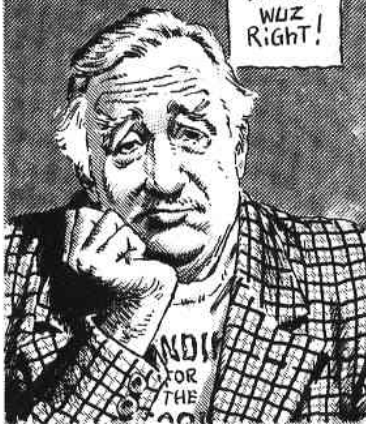
And thank you Roger Mud for that special report on the small Turkish village whose entire diet consists of lemons.

USE REAL LEMON

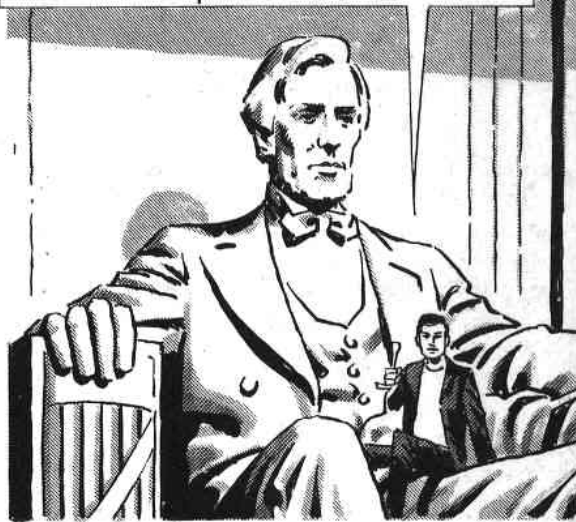


And now to Dan Rathernot with the latest from Washington.

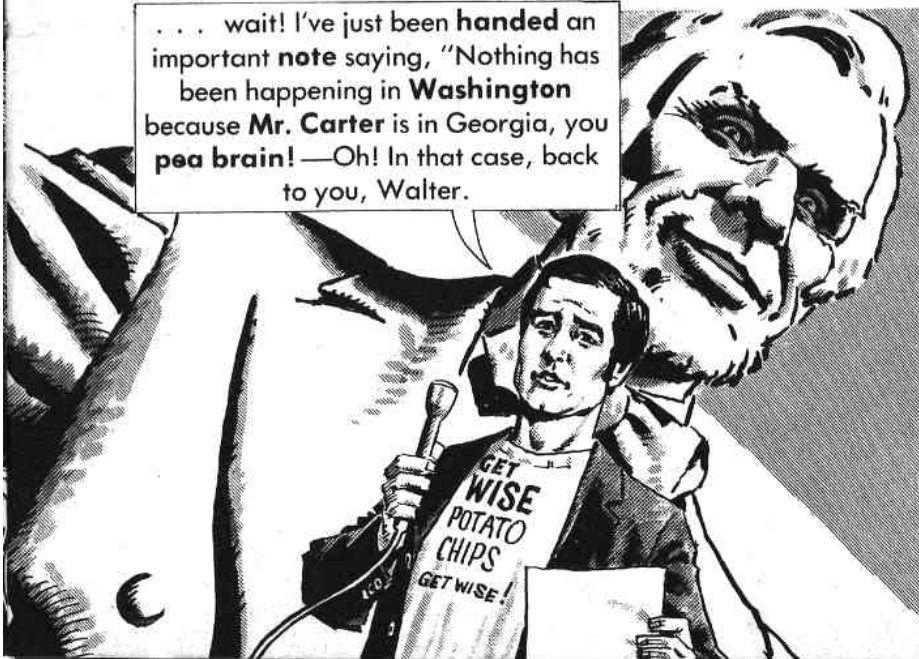
Chicken Little wuz right!



Walter, it's been a very quiet day here in Washington. No statements have been made and no new legislation has been passed . . .

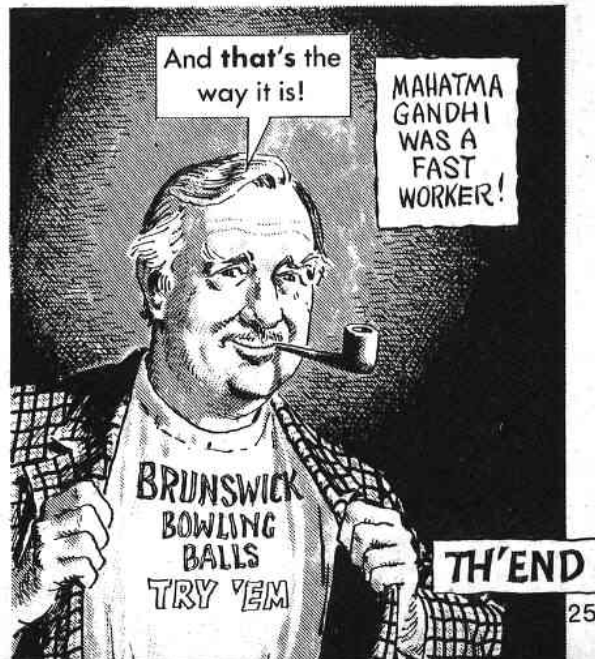


. . . wait! I've just been handed an important note saying, "Nothing has been happening in Washington because Mr. Carter is in Georgia, you pea brain! —Oh! In that case, back to you, Walter.



And that's the way it is!

MAHATMA GANDHI WAS A FAST WORKER!

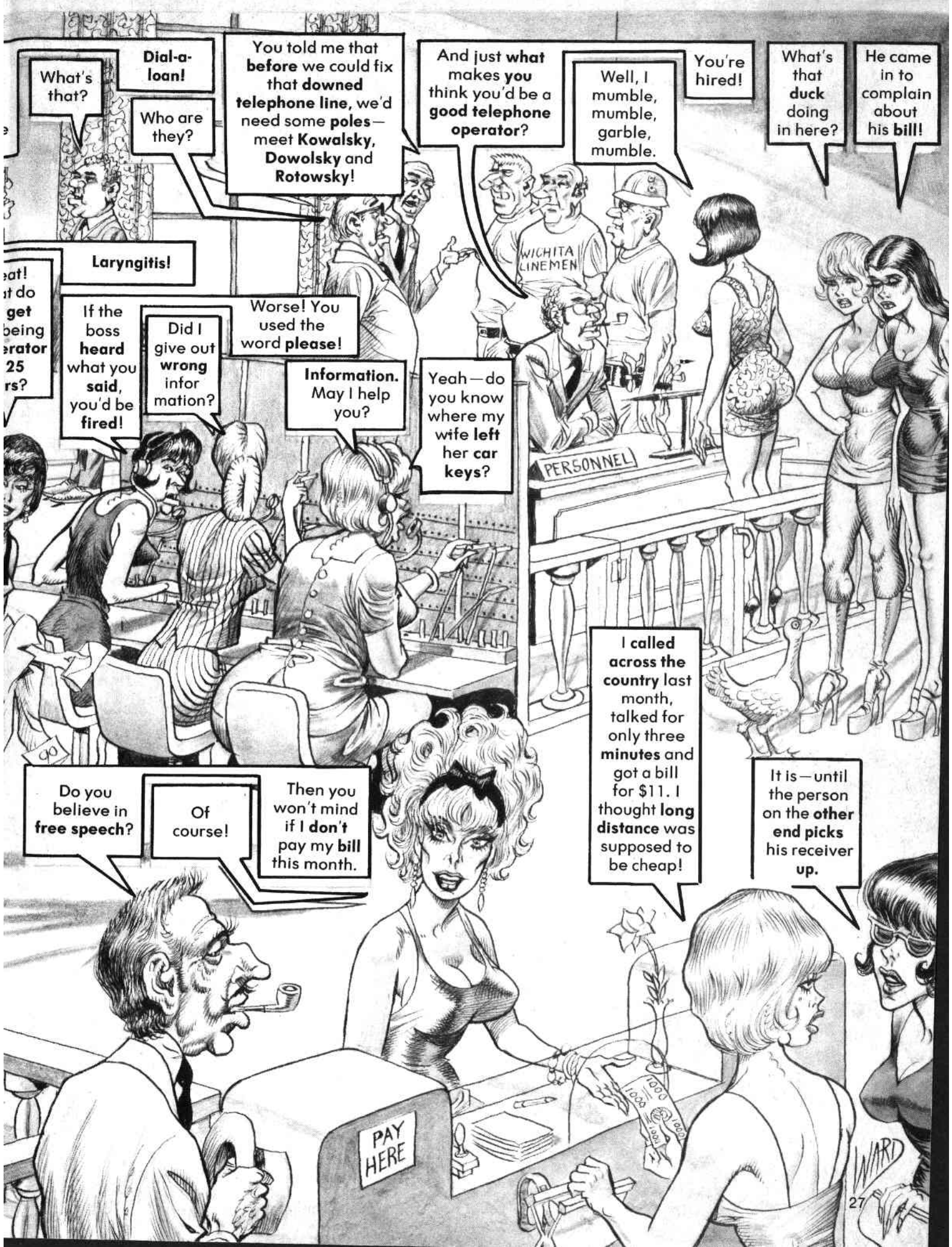


TH'END

There are two things in your house that cause more arguments than anything else. Know what they are? —Right! One is whose turn it is to bathe the gerbil and the other is the phone. Yes, families are constantly fighting over who can use the phone when, and who didn't take the right message and, most importantly, who's gonna get stuck paying the bill. Well, you know the problems that arise on your end of the line, but what about the other end? Glad you asked because now it's time for us to take

A CRACKED LOOK AT THE PHONE COMPANY





What's that?

Dial-a-loan!

Who are they?

You told me that before we could fix that downed telephone line, we'd need some poles—meet Kowalsky, Dowolsky and Rotowsky!

And just what makes you think you'd be a good telephone operator?

Well, I mumble, mumble, garble, mumble.

You're hired!

What's that duck doing in here?

He came in to complain about his bill!

Laryngitis!

eat! at do get being erator 25 rs?

If the boss heard what you said, you'd be fired!

Did I give out wrong information?

Worse! You used the word please!

Information. May I help you?

Yeah—do you know where my wife left her car keys?

PERSONNEL

I called across the country last month, talked for only three minutes and got a bill for \$11. I thought long distance was supposed to be cheap!

It is—until the person on the other end picks his receiver up.

Do you believe in free speech?

Of course!

Then you won't mind if I don't pay my bill this month.

PAY HERE

EXPOSING THE C

**IN HAWAIIAN
PAUNCH'S
NEW GIVE
AWAY**



CONTEST RULES

The camper
you win is
Albert
Snodgrass.



**YOU CAN
WIN 13
FABULOUS DIAMONDS
IN THE**
Hokey-Cola
SWEEPSTAKES

The 13
diamond
you win a
ones in a

The 13 diamonds you win are the ones in a deck of playing cards.

OFFICIAL RULES

The wife of Gilio Guercio, 75, said her husband was born at Salsano, Piedmont, in the year 1767, the son of a farmer. He had the good fortune of being present to the only interesting scene of the Cagliostro trial, his own trial and execution here, and earned

12 LUCKY PEOPLE WILL MEET THE PRESIDENT AND DINE AT THE WHITE HOUSE



ENTER THE BIG SILLYVEIN BLUE DOTTY SWEEPSTAKES

OFFICIAL RULES

[illegible]

You meet the President of the Polish-American Bowling Association and dine at his white home in Hamtramck, Michigan.

print in some super spectacular giveaways and discovered what you think you



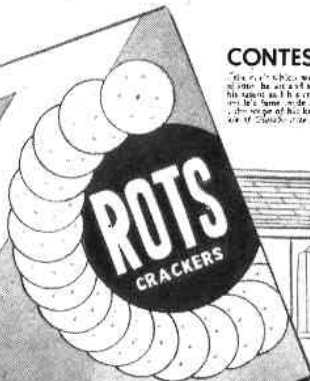
ON IN CONTESTS

This LOVELY HOUSE Can Be Yours

CONTEST RULES

For a chance to win this lovely house, fill out the contest card and send it to the contest administrator, R.O.T.S. Inc., P.O. Box 100, 10000 Rte. 1, St. Louis, Mo. 63143. The contest ends on December 31, 1980.

**BEST
GRAND
PRIZE
EVER**



AND OTHER BIG PRIZES CAN BE YOURS IN ROTS' NEW CONTEST

The picture shows the actual size of the house you win:
1½ inches x 3 inches.

**WIN \$300
A MONTH FOR THE
REST OF YOUR LIFE
IN FOOL-AID'S SPECTACULAR GIVEAWAY**



OFFICIAL RULES

For a chance to win \$300 a month for the rest of your life, fill out the contest card and send it to the contest administrator, Fool-Aid Inc., P.O. Box 100, 10000 Rte. 1, St. Louis, Mo. 63143. The contest ends on December 31, 1980.

What you win is your own Social Security check



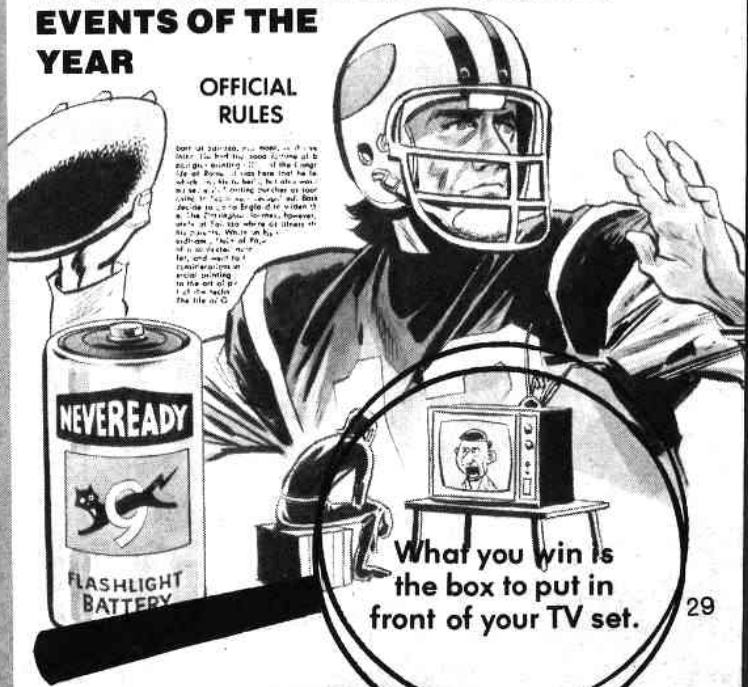
"NEVEREADY" BATTERY BONANZA!

WIN A BOX SEAT

TO THE MOST EXCITING SPORTS EVENTS OF THE YEAR

OFFICIAL RULES

For a chance to win a box seat to the most exciting sports events of the year, fill out the contest card and send it to the contest administrator, Eveready Inc., P.O. Box 100, 10000 Rte. 1, St. Louis, Mo. 63143. The contest ends on December 31, 1980.



What you win is the box to put in front of your TV set.

TARBYtheTON CIGARETTES PRESENTS THE PRIZE OF A LIFETIME

TWELVE PEOPLE WILL
EXPERIENCE THE
THRILL OF WATCHING

THE KENTUCKY DERBY



They
get to watch
Moe Loeffler of
Paducah,
Kentucky flip
cards into his
derby.

OFFICIAL RULES

A winner will be chosen from all entries received by the contest sponsor. The contest sponsor is Tarby the Ton Cigarettes. The contest is open to all persons who are at least 18 years of age at the time of entry. The contest ends on the date of the Kentucky Derby. The contest is not open to residents of Kentucky. The contest is not open to persons who are already winners of the contest. The contest is not open to persons who are already winners of the contest.



We'll Put All Your Children
Throuh The College
Of Your Choice

**FABULOUS
FIRST PRIZE**



**ENTER THE BILK-OF-THE-MONTH-CLUB'S
EDUCATIONAL SWEEPSTAKES**

Your
children will
be conducted on
a brisk 15 minute
walk through
the college of
your
choice.

CONTEST RULES



WIN A PART IN
PLUS A TRIP FOR 2 TO HOLLYWOOD

"HAPPY DAYS"

**TO ENTER THIS CONTEST,
FOLLOW THE OFFICIAL RULES
ON THE ENTRY BLANK BELOW**

OFFICIAL RULES & ENTRY BLANK



That you have entered this contest, and that you are at least 18 years of age at the time of entry. The contest is open to all persons who are at least 18 years of age at the time of entry. The contest ends on the date of the Kentucky Derby. The contest is not open to residents of Kentucky. The contest is not open to persons who are already winners of the contest. The contest is not open to persons who are already winners of the contest.

The part
you'll win is a
part in your hair
from the show's
make-up
artist.



LIVE LIKE A MILLIONAIRE FOR ONE MONTH

GRAND PRIZE

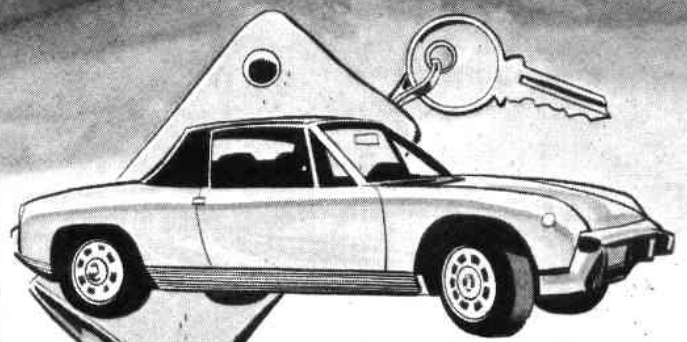
UP Chux

SWEEPSTAKES

CONTEST RULES

The millionaire you'll be living like is Amos Dunstatter a tightwad recluse.

KAT FOOD



WIN THE KEYS TO A NEW PORSCHE

IN CRUST'S BIG NEW CONTEST

OFFICIAL RULES

Crust's Big New Contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest.



That's all you win . . . the car keys.

THINK MINK

FIVE SUPER GRAND PRIZES

5 MINK COATS

RANCH-BRED NATURAL MINK



MESSY CLEAROIL SWEEPSTAKES

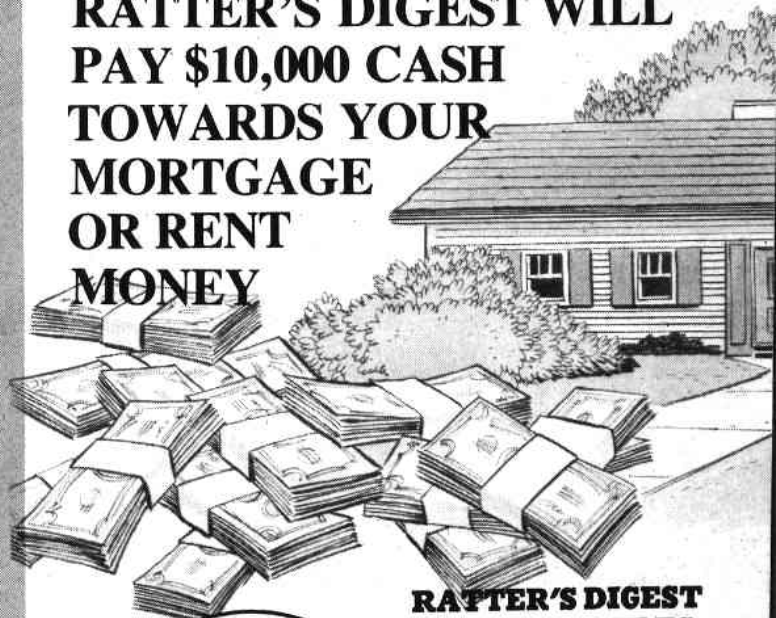
OFFICIAL RULES

Official Rules of the Messy Clearoil Sweepstakes. This contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest.

This coat is guaranteed to fit any Barbie doll owned by your daughter

1ST PRIZE

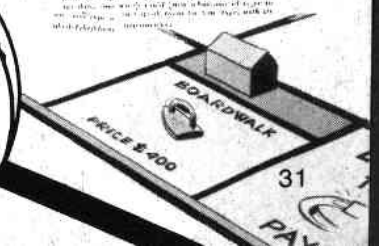
RATTER'S DIGEST WILL PAY \$10,000 CASH TOWARDS YOUR MORTGAGE OR RENT MONEY



RATTER'S DIGEST CONTEST RULES

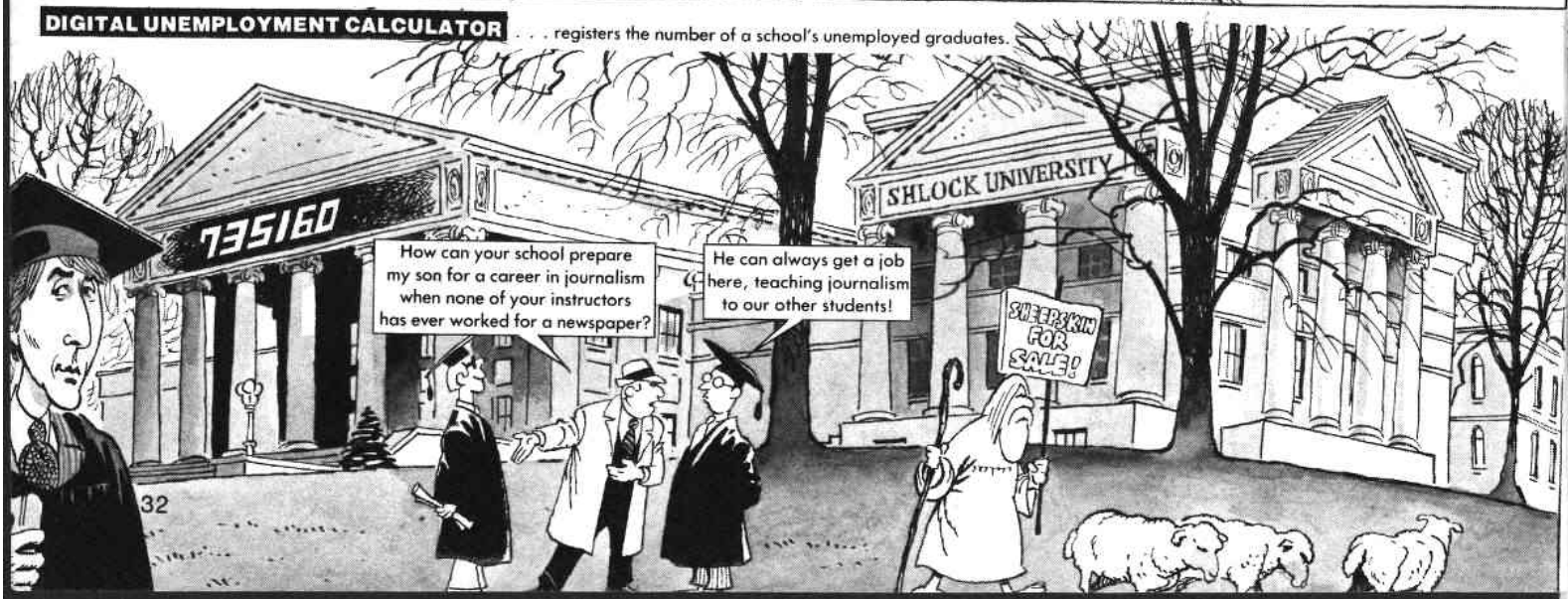
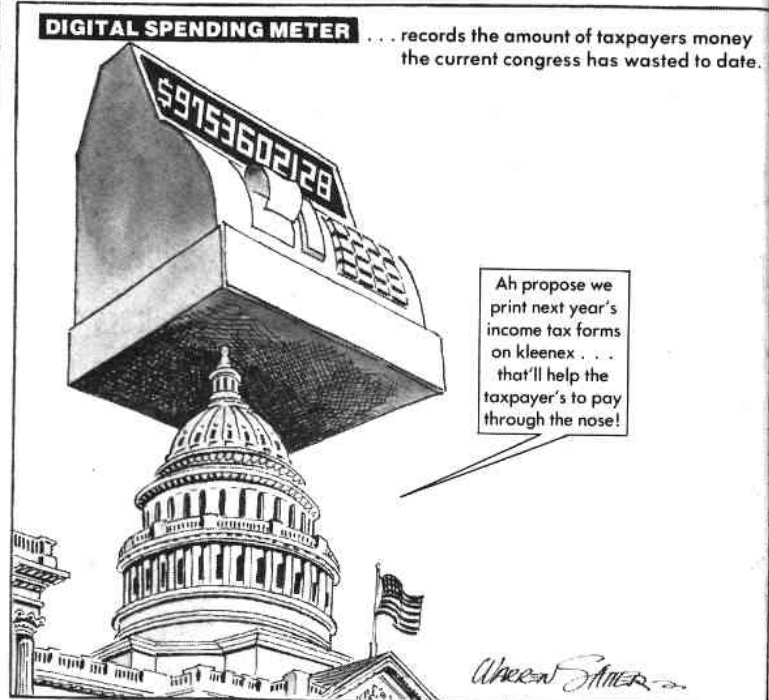
Official Rules of the Ratter's Digest Contest. This contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years of age as of the date of the contest.

The \$10,000 cash is in Monopoly money for use in landing on expensive monopoly property.



Not since the announcement of Raquel Welch's measurements has there been so much interest in things numerical. We are, of course, referring to the current fascination with digital watches and calculators. But the public hasn't seen anything yet. **CRACKED** offers a sneak preview of the

DIGITAL INSTRUMENTS OF THE FUTURE



DIGITAL VIOLENCE RECORDER

... enables parents to monitor their children's viewing habits.

MURDERS
BROKEN BONES
MISC. FELONIES

4
5
8

SEVERAL

The program they're watching now doesn't seem to be too bad! What is it?

The Sunday Morning Religious Hour!

DIGITAL PEST RECORDER

YOU ARE THE
937
INSURANCE SALESMAN
TO VISIT THIS RESIDENCE

I think he's a football player! He keeps warning Dad about kicking off!

DIGITAL PHONE METER

\$50.00

Henry, our line just went dead!

I told the phone company to shut off service whenever our monthly bill reaches fifty dollars!

DIGITAL CALORIE CALCULATOR

... tallies the number of calories being removed from a frig.

8315

REDUCE EXPENSES BY REDUCING EXPENSES

ROOFTOP DIGITAL SPEEDOMETER

... registers the miles a vehicle is traveling over or under the legal speed limit.

+10

+6

+7

LOW CLEARANCE

-40

U.S. MAIL

0417201

+8

45 MPH

33

DIGITAL GULLIBILITY METER

... records the number of listeners being conned by a politician's speech!

So he can horse around!

I'll tell you why I want a stable government ...

DIGITAL TIME INDICATOR

872185631
SECONDS LEFT ON YOUR JAIL SENTENCE
193354263
SECONDS LEFT WITH TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR

So I says to my wife—
look at the bright side ...
I'm associatin' with
men of conviction!

DIGITAL INTOXIMETER

THE STATE LIQUOR BOARD PROHIBITS US FROM SERVING ANY CUSTOMER WHOSE INTOXIMETER REGISTERS OVER 100

DIGITAL OIL MONEY RECORDER

That lazy oaf! Why isn't he out trying to help me spend my oil money like my other playboy sons?

RUBAIYAT OF OMAR KHAYYAM

DIGITAL DUMB JOKE TOTALIZER

... registers the number of silly attempts at humor.

86

GREAT MOMENTS IN MUSIC
APRIL 1918
CRACKED MAGAZINE
WARNING: THE SURGEON GENERAL HAS DETERMINED THAT THE TYPE OF HUMOR FOUND IN THIS MAGAZINE IS DANGEROUS TO YOUR MENTAL HEALTH
BOOTS MUNDANE PLAYS FIRST ELECTRIC GUITAR
END

Everyone talks about pollution, but did you ever wonder where it all came from? It wasn't invented by Ben Franklin or Leonardo Linguini, but developed over . . . well, why go into it here when we can discuss it at greater length if we just do an article entitled

THE CRACKED HISTORY OF ECOLOGY

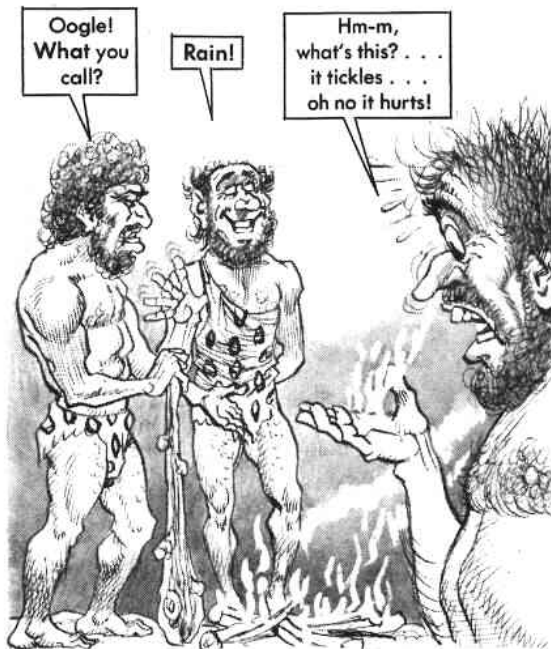


When man first got it together, there was no such thing as ecology. Only one minor problem plagued this stoneage population.



However, with one minor pollution control device, the smoke problem was easily restrained.

But then a discovery that would benefit man for ever more, changed all this.

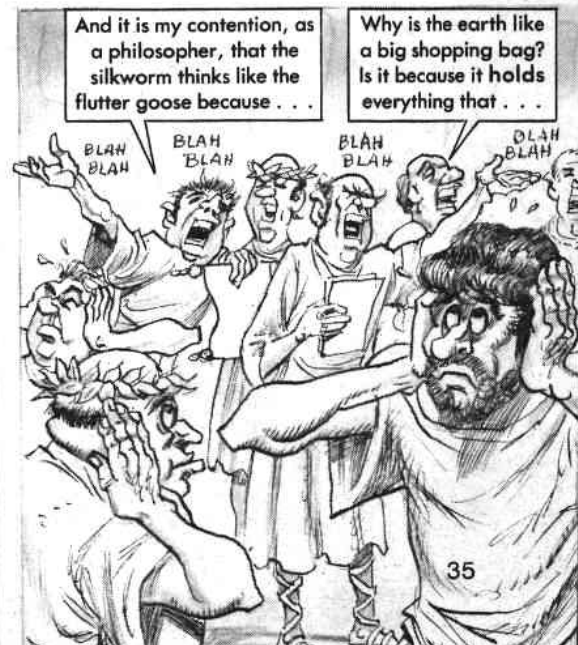


Ancient Egypt learned to use fire more efficiently and even developed methods for doing things that caused no pollution.

One fire was fine, but as the invention caught on . . .



And in ancient Greece, there was only one known ecological problem.



Came the Dark Ages and we discover no pollution of any kind existed. However, we now believe the reason for this was . . .



. . . it was always too dark to see.

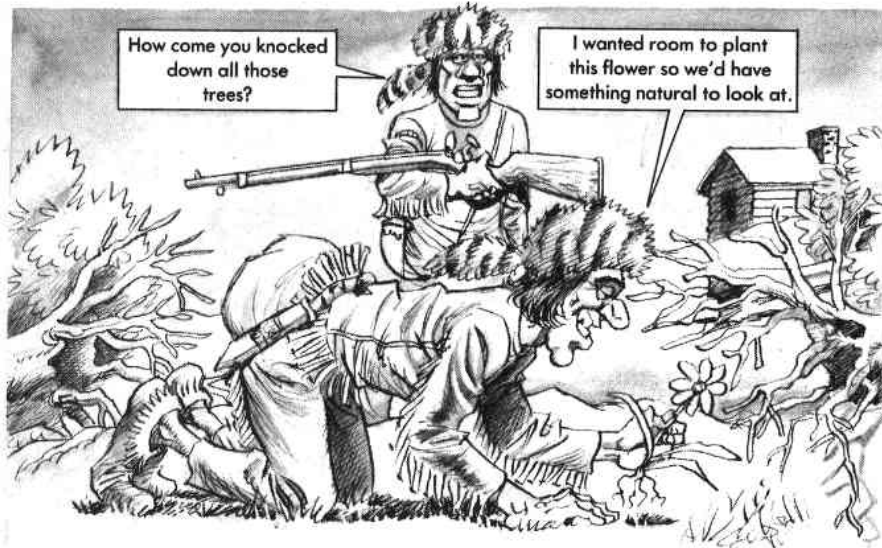
Lift the darkness, and this is what we believe was *really* going on.



With the arrival of the Renaissance, art proliferated and with it, a slight water pollution problem developed.



Time passed, with little changing, until the discovery of America. Now, with an abundance of space, the early pioneers began going crazy with development.



And because untapped natural resources and wildlife were so readily available, these early settlers were wasteful with their use.



Of course, the Indians tried their best to control the pollution problem by eliminating its source.



But still, with such a sparsely populated area, Mother Nature was able to keep things in order.



And then it happened.



Factories sprung up everywhere in the northeast, almost overnight.



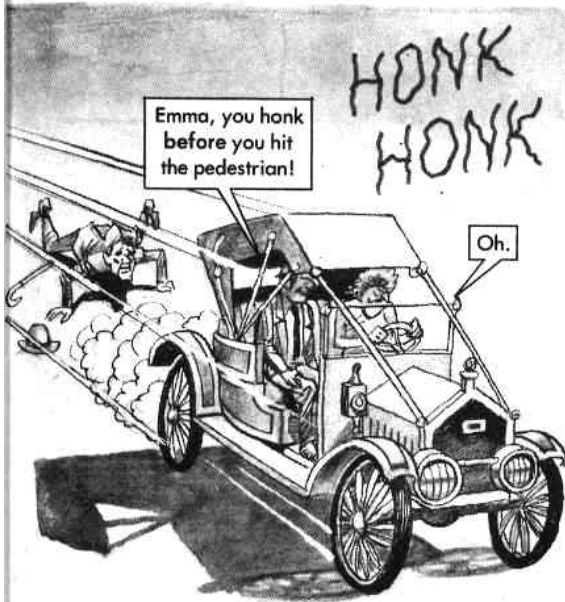
And for those who didn't like it . . .



But, as people moved west, so did progress, in the form of new factories, trains and

And again, people kept moving west until . . .

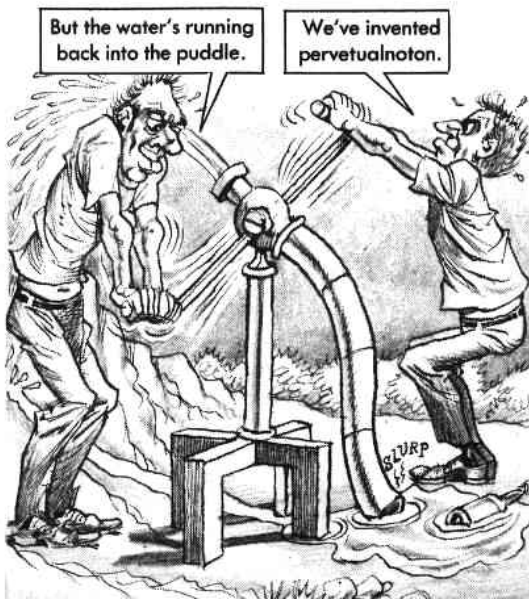
Years went by with industrial growth going unchecked.



And Mother Nature was going berserk.

Early environmentalists, having little power, could only concentrate on cleaning smaller bodies of water.

What man didn't understand was that even though he couldn't see things like water pollution, it was still there.



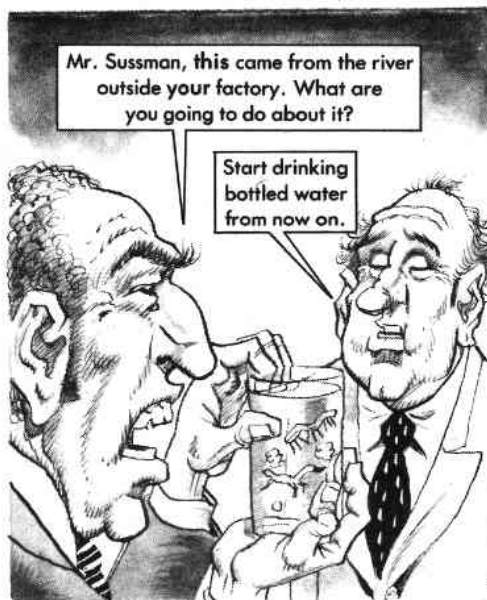
Time passed and the problems worsened with nothing happening until the '60's. Suddenly, protesting was "in" and ecology became one of the issues.



While, everyday people began protesting against new roads . .



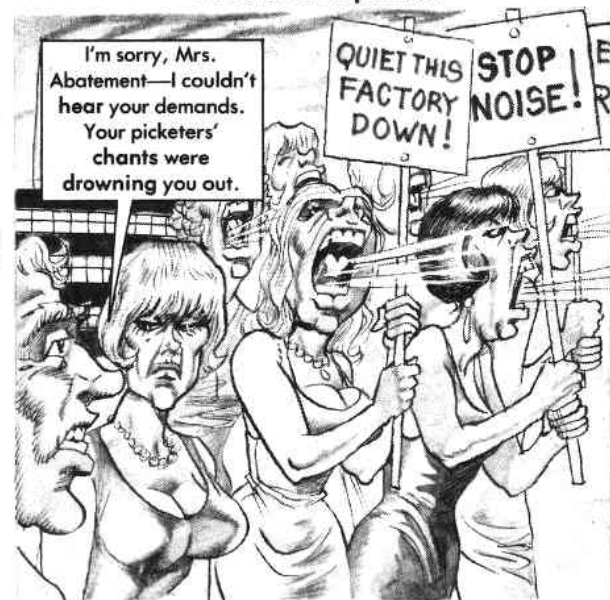
Against water contamination



Suddenly, everyone was turning to ecology. Rich people, with nothing better to do, searched for issues.



And even noise pollution



The 70's set upon us and we discovered along with other problems, we also had an oil shortage.



And what of the future? Well, some say that there's only one way out.



But there is another. With a little sense on people's parts and some help from technology that started this whole thing, one day you will be able to walk outside and



During the sequel to W.W. I, Marine Corp Major Greke "Poppycock" Boingington took a bunch of screwballs, misfits and grapes and molded them into a first-rate squadron that was to become the terror of the South Seas (and later Boise, Idaho) and who, some 30 years hence, would be glorified in a truly crummy TV program known as

BAAD BAAD BLACK SHEEP

Snap to attention you jokers. A new squadron is arriving to join us for a few days and I want all of you on your best behavior—Gunnerman... Cazey... put that stuff away!

But Poppycock, we're just a bunch of no good misfits and screwballs out for a good time.

A good time, Gunnerman? This is war! You think war is fun?

HEY, MAN!
WHAT
TIME?
CHOW?

It is on M*A*S*H!

I want you to meet my squad. I hope your men will get along with them.

They seem eager enough to give it a try.

HUBBA
HUBBA

Major Lady to join Major Boingington.

Welcome to our... why, you're a woman!

That's a matter of opinion.

Enemy planes, Poppycock!

Where are they located, D.J.?

In the sky, sir!

Your squad really knows all the technical lingo, don't they?

And so it was to be my squadron and Major Lady's against the fierce Japanese air force. I'll never forget that joint attack . . .

Boil—clarification on something we weren't taught in training.

Yes, Lieutenant.

Which ones are the Japanese planes?

Oh boy!

Hey, which one of you jokers put soap bubbles in my machine gun? Was that you, Gunnerman?

Are you sure this is historically accurate—women in combat?

D.J., every facet of this show, down to the tiniest prop has been exhaustively researched.

How come you're on a horse, Braggit?

If it helped make my father a big star perhaps . . .

That's comforting—oh darn!

What's wrong?

My Vinnie Barbarino thermos was just hit.

Poppycock, I've been hit.

Report your damage.

Two shot off wings, a leaky fuselage and a flaming engine.

Be honest, Cazey. Do you think it'll interfere with your completing the mission?

Ah, Major Lady, I know you don't want to be treated differently from us, but I have to tell you something.

What, Frenchie?

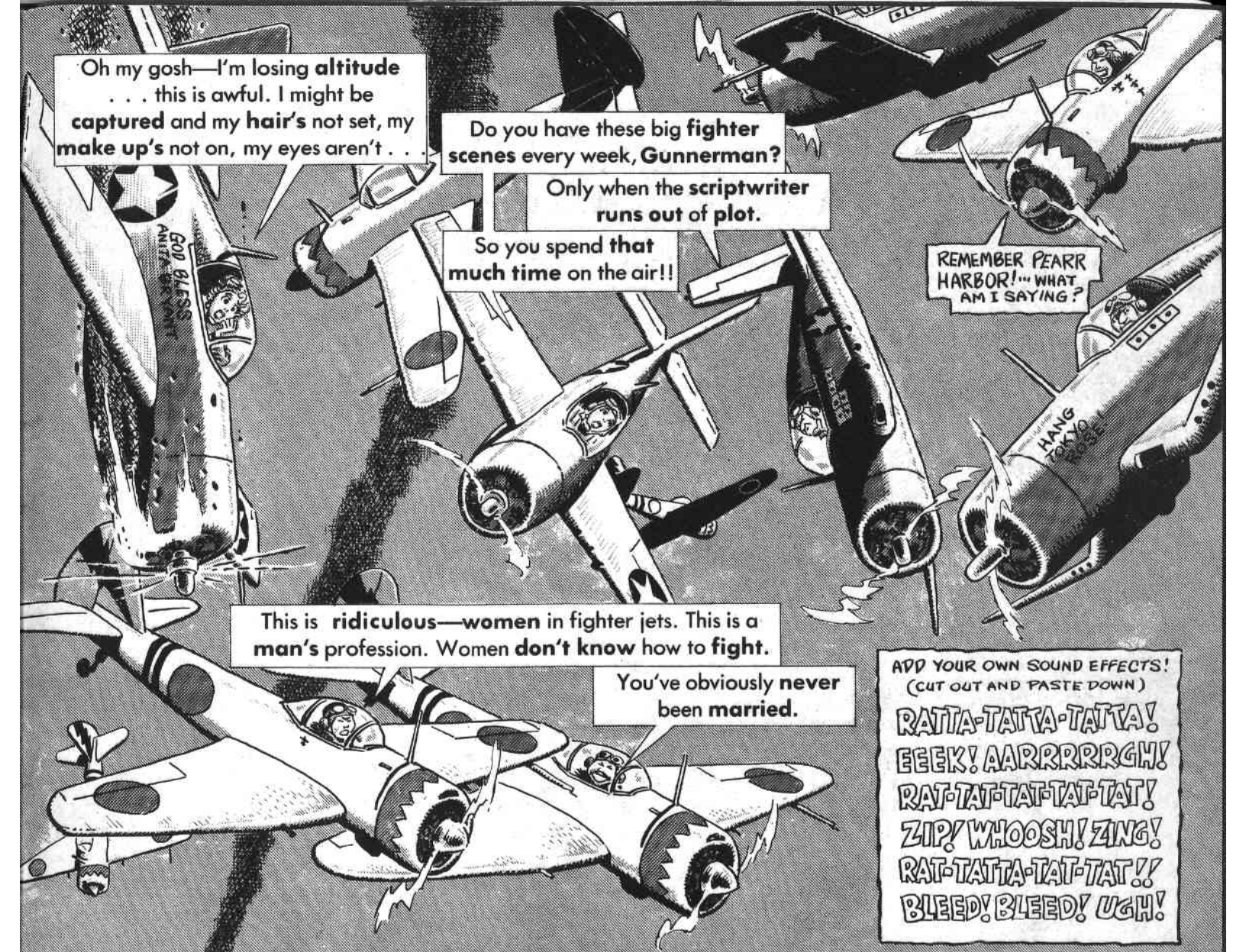
Those aren't bombs you're dropping—they're cotton balls!

TOKO-RI!
TOKO-RI!

THAT'S TORA! TORA!
YOU IDIOT!

I'M ROOKIN'
OVER A FOUR ♪
REAF CROWER..

SEVERN



Oh my gosh—I'm losing altitude . . . this is awful. I might be captured and my hair's not set, my make up's not on, my eyes aren't . . .

Do you have these big fighter scenes every week, Gunnerman?

Only when the scriptwriter runs out of plot.

So you spend that much time on the air!!

REMEMBER PEARR HARBOR!... WHAT AM I SAYING?

This is ridiculous—women in fighter jets. This is a man's profession. Women don't know how to fight.

You've obviously never been married.

ADD YOUR OWN SOUND EFFECTS!
(CUT OUT AND PASTE DOWN)

RATTA-TATTA-TATTA!
EEEEK! AARRRRRRGH!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
ZIP! WHOOSH! ZING!
RAT-TATTA-TAT-TAT!!
BLEED! BLEED! UGH!

After the mission, I took inventory. Gunnerman and Cazey had been captured.

第1次色ブルー
第1次色
レッド*

色相対比*

*Herrow

*We are taking you and your 2 friends prisoner until you tell us what we want to know.

Braggit had also been shot down, but was doing his best to camouflage himself from the Japanese.



And the rest of the squadron was back at the base plotting their next move.

O.K., if we un hinge the back door, we can easily sneak into the WAC's tent.



Major, I'd like to talk with you—I don't want your men hanging around my squad any more.

I think they're beginning to pick up the unruly habits of your men.

All right, Lieutenant, start talking.

You speak English?

Of course! You think our audience is intelligent enough to keep reading subtitles all evening.

ROOK! I FIND RUBBER CHICKEN IN PARACHUTE!

But why Major Lady?

KICK ME

But enough chit chat. I want some American secrets.

Well, George Washington was really a lot shorter than he looks on the dollar and . . .

Stop! I want current secrets. Like where the American planes are . . . what types of ships you have . . . who does Eleanor Roosevelt's hair . . .

Never!!

Then let the torture begin!

I'm a little bit country . . .

And I'm a little bit rock 'n' roll

No! Anything—anything but continuous Donny and Marie!!

Micklon, are those rescue planes in flying order yet? I've got 3 lost sheep.

That's too BAAAAA-A-DDD, Poppycock. You're just gonna have to wait. I've a few more pieces to put in place.

And now I'd like to sing one of my favorite Lithuanian love songs, "Just Flashing My Teeth Over You."

I think I'm starting to crack.

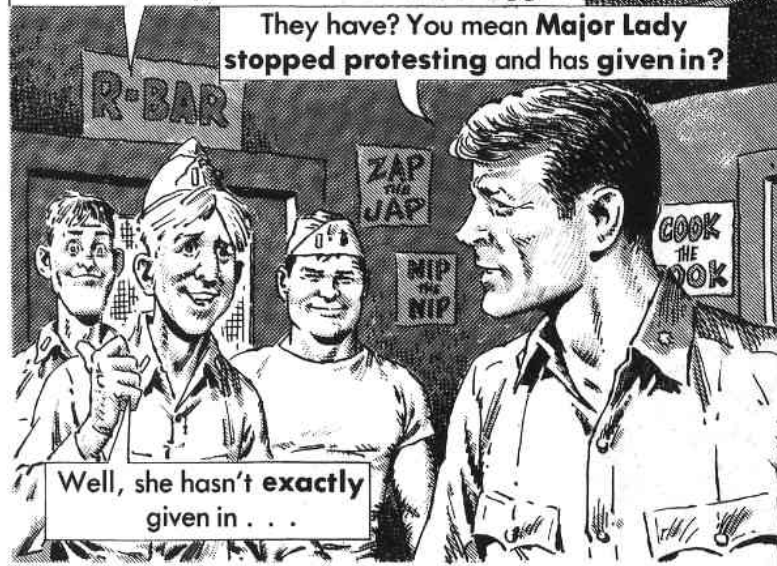
Hold out Gunnerman.

I'll try—but if she does "Paper Roses," that's gonna be it.

I knew time was running out, so I begged Micklon to hurry with the plane.



Poppycock, the women have agreed to help us find Cazey, Gunnerman and Braggitt.



... but she has stopped protesting.

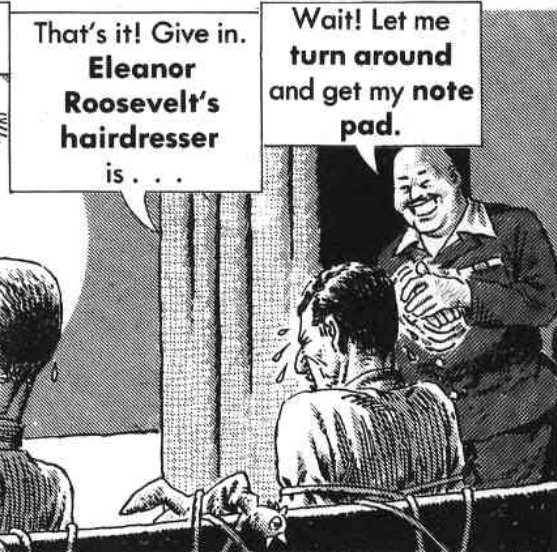


... paper roses ... paper



That's it! Give in. Eleanor Roosevelt's hairdresser is ...

Wait! Let me turn around and get my note pad.



KRASH!

BASH!

WASH!



As you were saying, Lieutenant ... Lieutenant! So, you've decided to dummy-up! Then it's going to be Paper Roses again—only this time with a hustle beat!



We had gotten Gunnerman and Cazez—now it would take a more diabolical plan to rescue Braggit.

O.K., we've got Gunnerman and Cazez.

I bet it's gonna take a more diabolical plan to rescue Braggit.

Intelligence reports say Braggit is hiding in here.

Poppycock, I feel ridiculous!

How selfish! D.J., this is for Braggit!

Why can't you be the girl?

And make a fool of myself in front of the Japanese?! Come off it, D.J.!!!

Her-row, Major. My wife and I were passing honorable home and noticed rovery table. We would rike to buy.

You two are Japanese?

Most certainly. Can't you hear the way I turn L's into R's.

Plus we have other telltale sign.

You take me for dummy. Grab these men.

You've been eavesdropping on my narration again!

O.K., Cazez—now!!!

IS DOKEY PARTON BALD?

BOOM!

Good bombing, Cazez! You really know how to pin point a target.

Our mission was over. Everyone was safe and it was time for the women to leave.

Well, now that mission is over and everyone is safe, I guess it's time for you women to leave.

muffle gloff glig blof.

No need to thank me for anything, Major Lady.

They were gone and soon we would set off on new adventures and begin . . . hey, wait . . . What's going on . . . leave me alone . . . I gotta . . .

That's it, Poppycock! We can't take it anymore.

We figured if this put an end to Major Lady, then maybe it would do the same for your nauseating narrations!

But fellows . . .!!!!

TH'END



Greetings, America! This is ace reporter Nanny Dickering again and I'm at Pepe's Puppy Palace visiting with none other than Mr. Gains Berger, the owner of the largest chain of pet stores in the nation. And why am I here? Well its' obviously because this month

CRACKED INTERVIEWS

THE PET STORE KING



Mr. Berger, the first question I should ask is **why** call your establishment Pepe's Puppy Palace?

Because if I named it after myself and called it Pepe's Burger Palace, everyone would think that I was a fast-food chain!

Not exactly handsome is he?

No, but WOW can HE KISS!

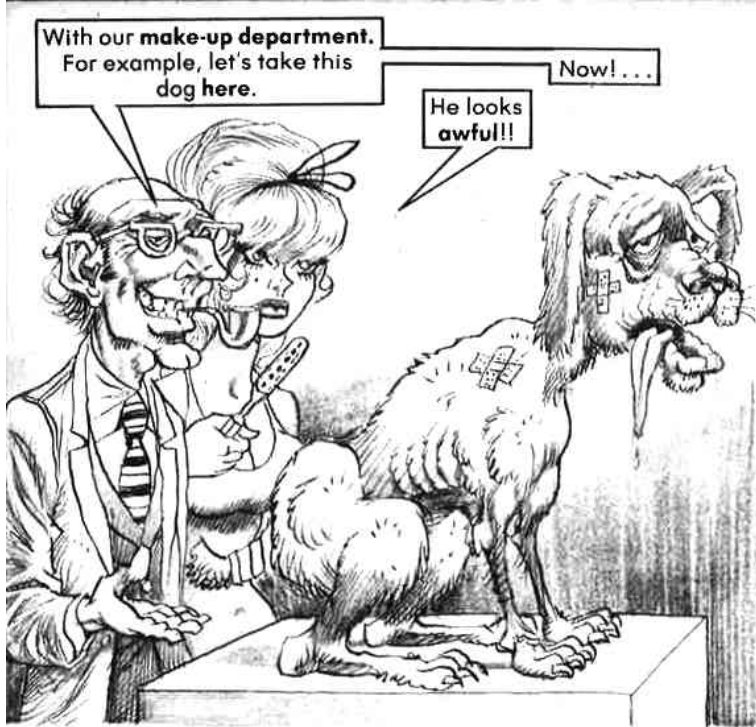
Are all your puppies guaranteed?

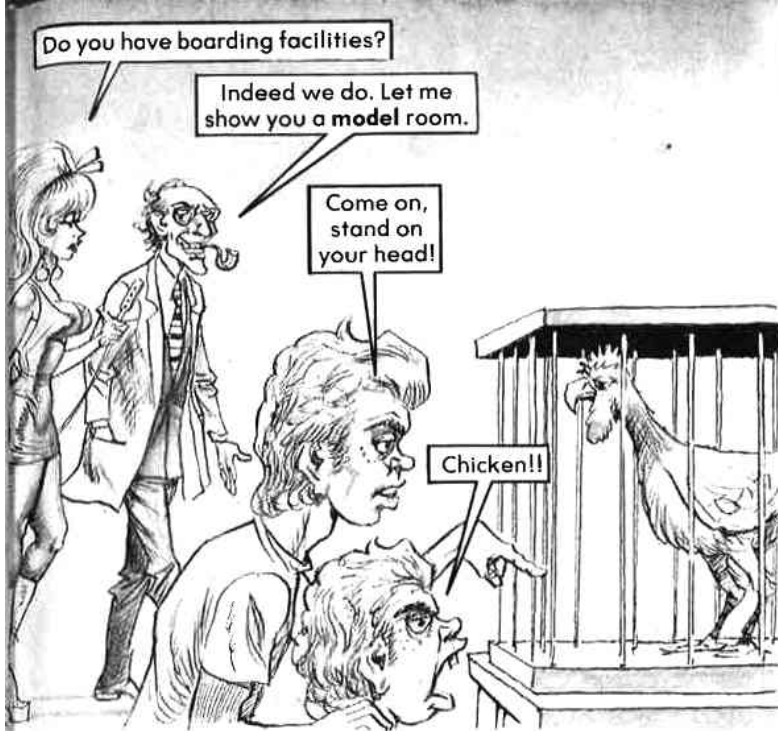
Oh yes—each puppy is guaranteed to grow into a dog—or your money back!

What about their health. Is each in A-1 shape?

Quite frankly, Nanny, **NO!** But they do look great, don't they?

Yes, they do. How is that achieved?





... but Mrs. Poindexter, a baby elephant is so much more practical than a hamster. Think of all the extra trunk space you'll have.

But how will he fit into this cage I already bought?

Simple! Just put him on a low-fat peanut diet and shove!

Hello pretty thing. Care to discuss Newton's 8th law?

That parrot has an amazing vocabulary.

I JUST LOVE CHERRY LIPSTICK. I JUST LOVE TUMS. I JUST LOVE...

He should. That's a \$1200 tape recorder I had implanted in his chest!

That's so dishonest! And while we're on the subject, how do you handle it when a person is dissatisfied with a pet's purchase?

Our Mr. Smither's there travels about taking care of the problems.

Mr. Smithers, this turtle I bought is dead!

No he isn't—he's just shy.

But he hasn't come out of his shell in over 3 years.

I told you he was shy!

Another service of ours is our pet psychiatrist.

You're kidding!

DOGGIE PSYCHIATRIST

Ma'am, I can't tell you what's wrong with Pierre unless he decides to speak to me.

Oh come now, Pierre and tell the nice doctor what you told mommy.

You know, after observing this, I can't make up my mind.

About what?

About who's crazier—the dogs or the owners!!

Well, while you're deciding that, let me show you my newest innovation — **pet insurance**! Should the time come for your furry little friend to move on to greener pastures, his life insurance is passed along to one of the children.

You mean his master's son or daughter can collect the insurance?

No, one of the animal's children can!

But animals can't spend money!

I know! That's the beauty of pet insurance. You're **always** collecting premiums **without** ever having to pay off!!



CHUCKED is being sorry for himself because they can't collect a Broomfield of their own!

I see that you also sell **pythons**!

A very **big** seller.

But aren't these snakes **dangerous**?

I've never seen one attack **another** snake.

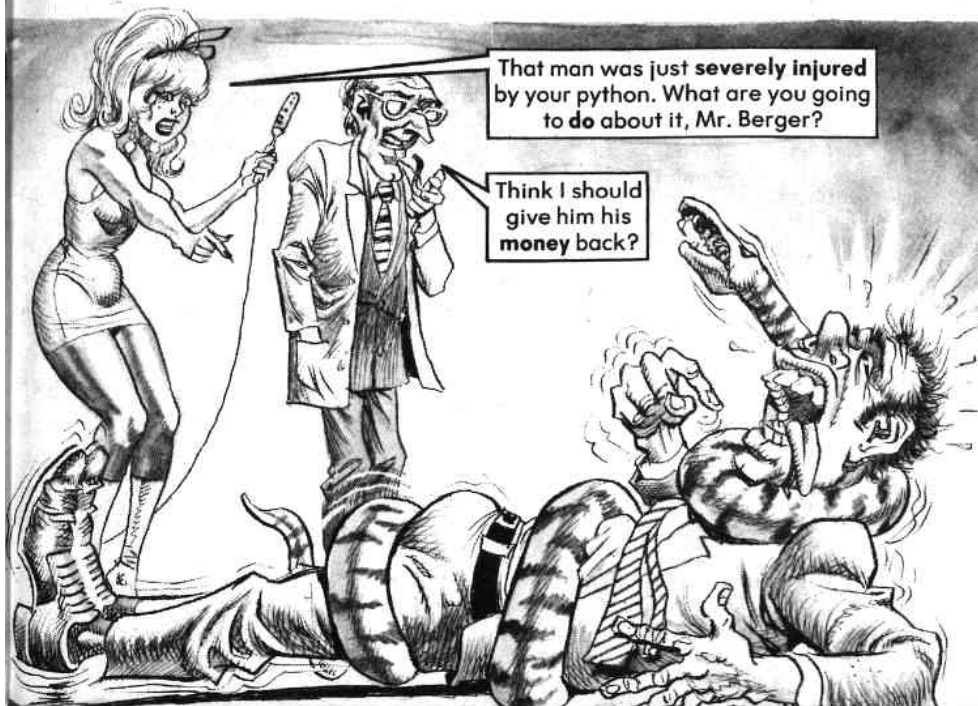
I think I'll name him **Monty**.

PYTHON



That man was just **severely injured** by your python. What are you going to **do** about it, Mr. Berger?

Think I should give him his **money** back?



And this is a **disgusted** Nanny Dickering signing off until next month!

You're **right**! I'll give him his money back — but **only** if he still has his **receipt**!

Can we move on to the **Shut-Ups** please ...

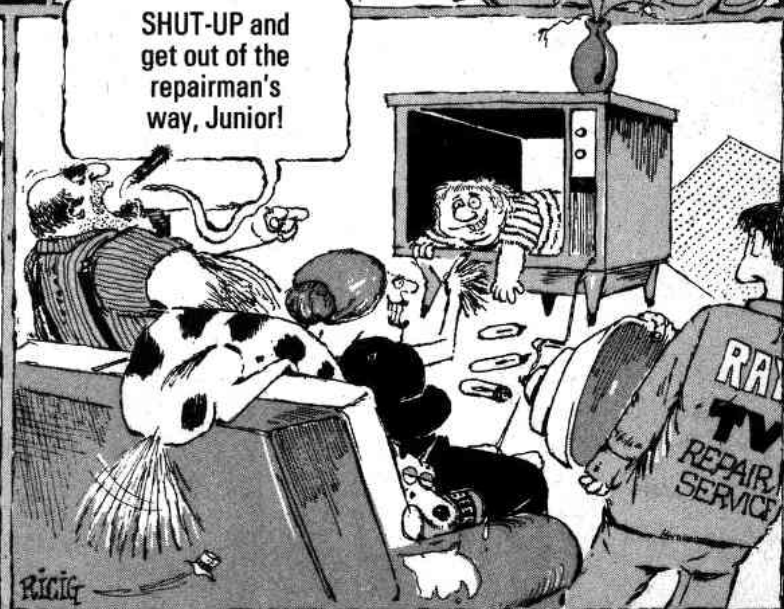
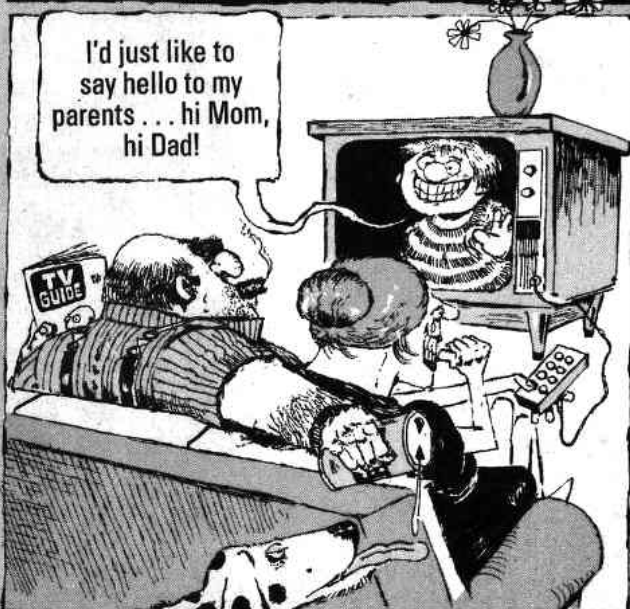
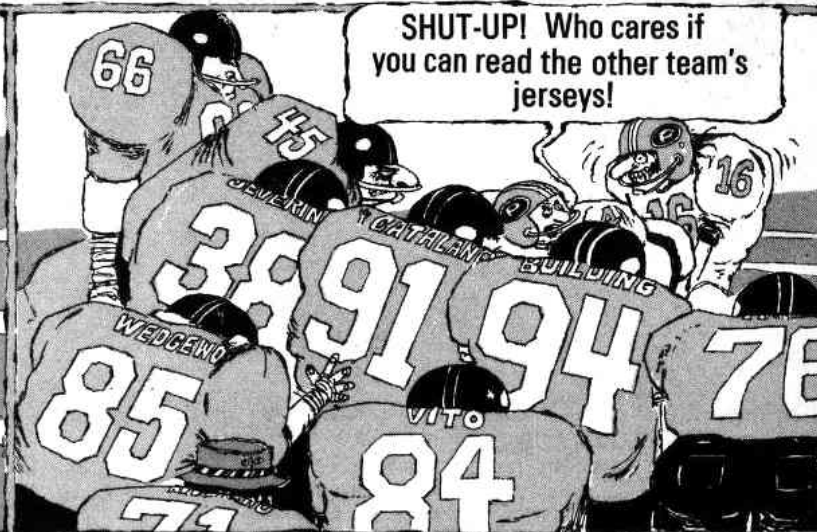
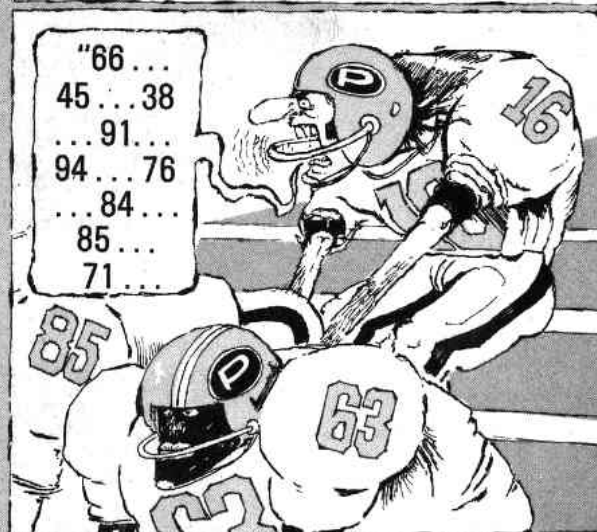


SHUT-UPS

ANOTHER
CRACKED
SECRET
MESSAGE

HOLD
AT
RIGHT
ANGLE
TO
MIRROR

BLIKN
BRIBP TPIK NSAE
BWBR ZPIRR
L.I.R.R.
PCKLO COF
BLEEP BLEEP
(THERE IS SOMETHING
WRONG WITH YOUR
MIRROR)



WINNING!

IT THAT

SAW

POSTER

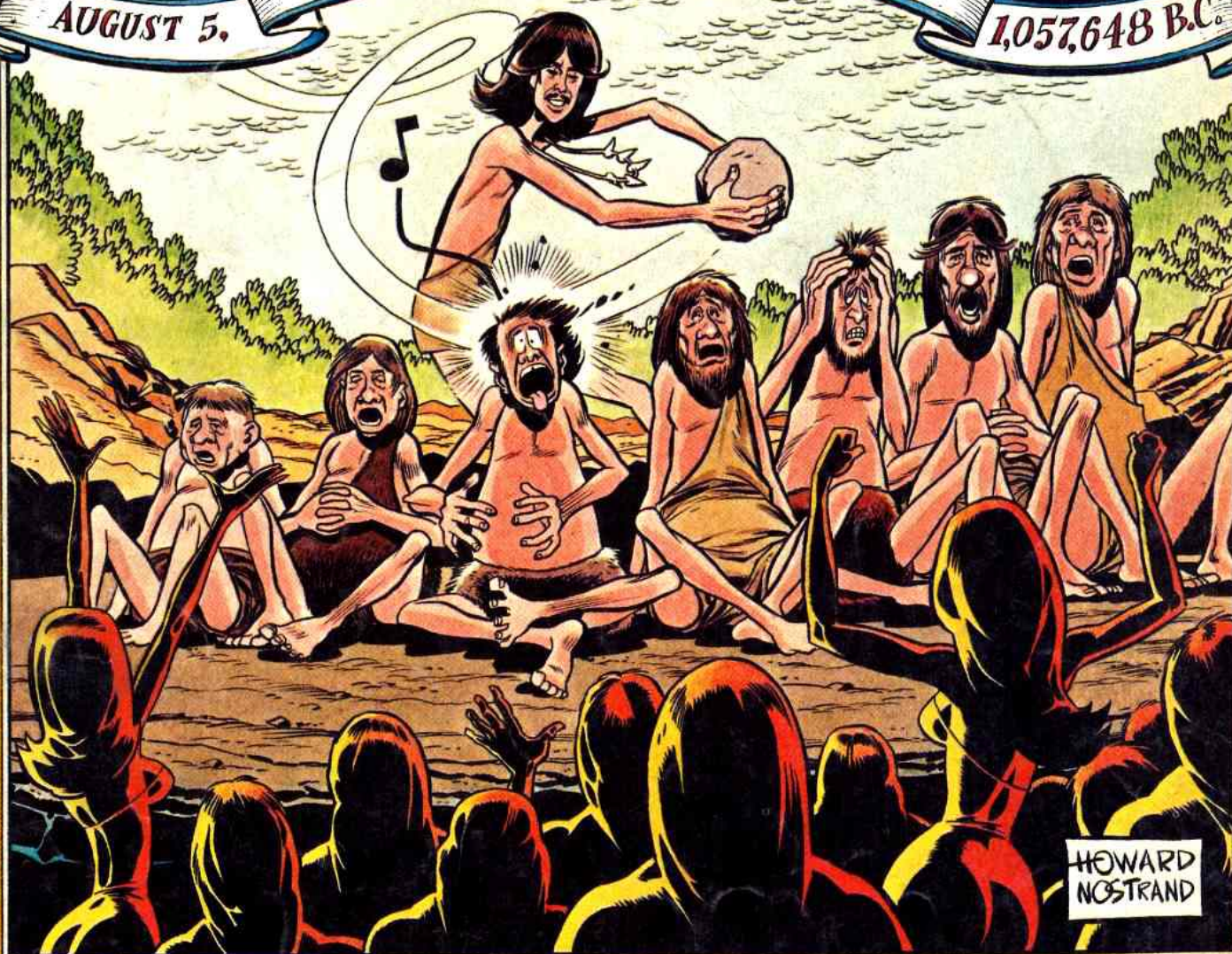
WINS YOU!

GREAT MOMENTS IN MUSIC

THE CRACKAROCK PALACE

AUGUST 5.

1,057,648 B.C.



HOWARD
NOSTRAND

GORGE HAIRYSTONE INVENTS ROCK CONCERTS